

DELL

NOVEMBER Still 10¢

M.G.M.'s

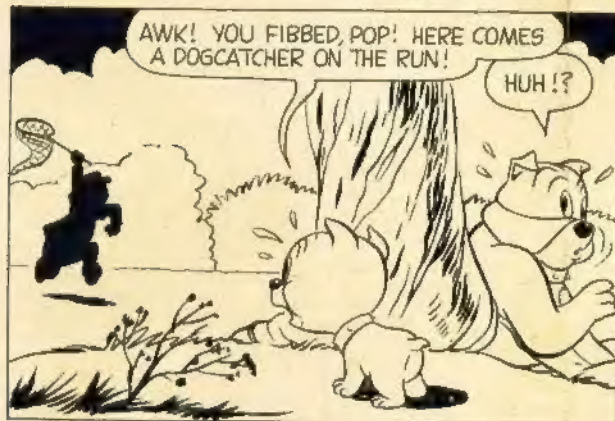
Tom and Jerry

Comics

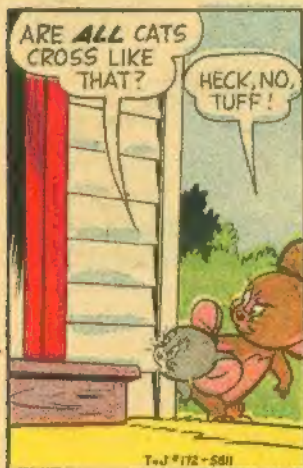
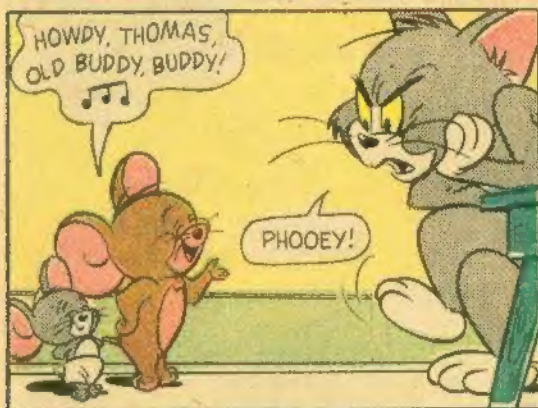
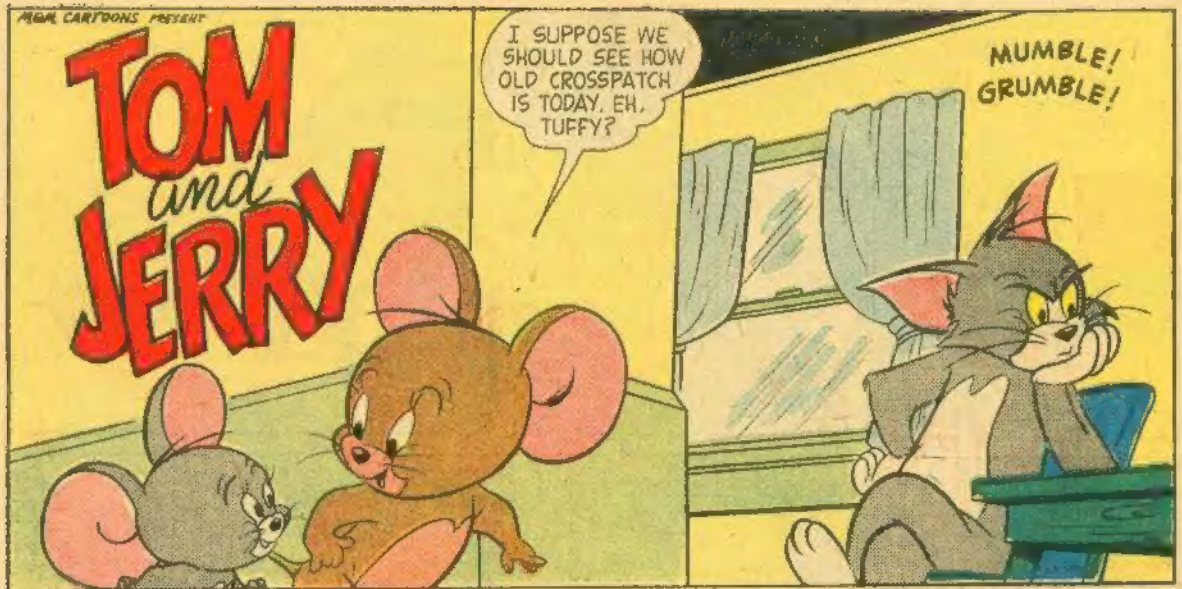


M-G-M
CARTOONS
Present

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



TOM and JERRY

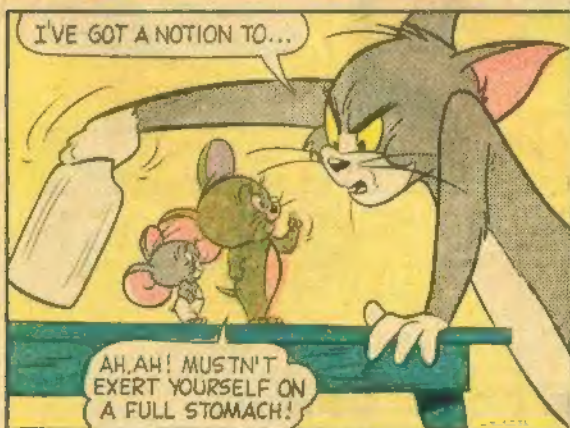
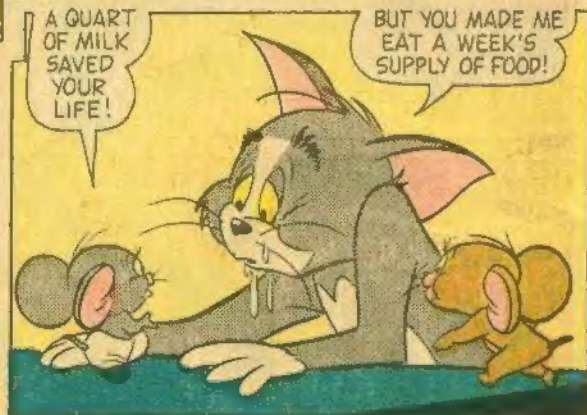
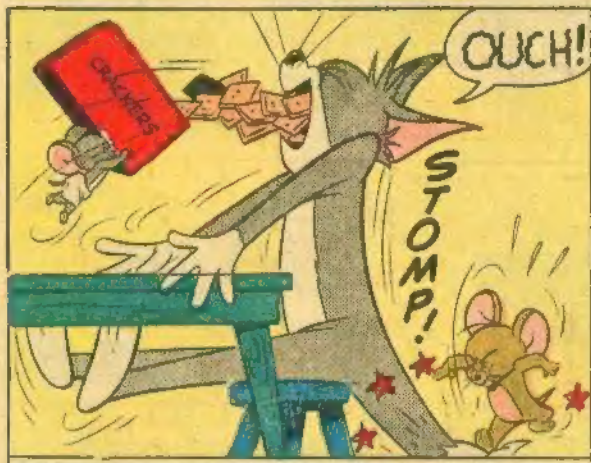
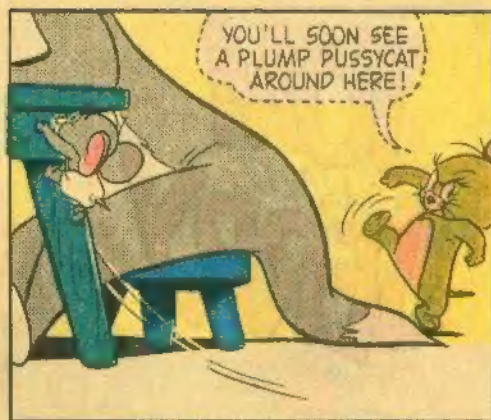
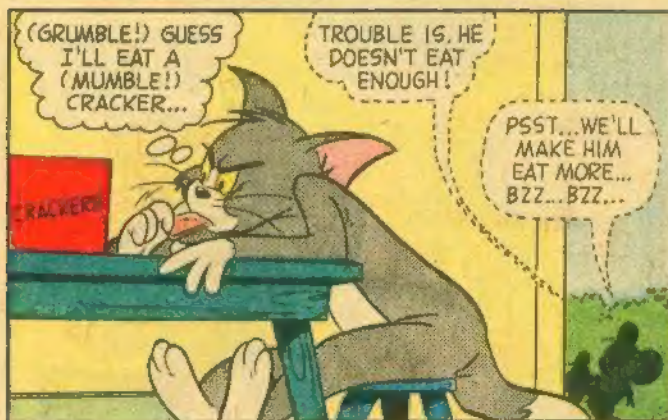


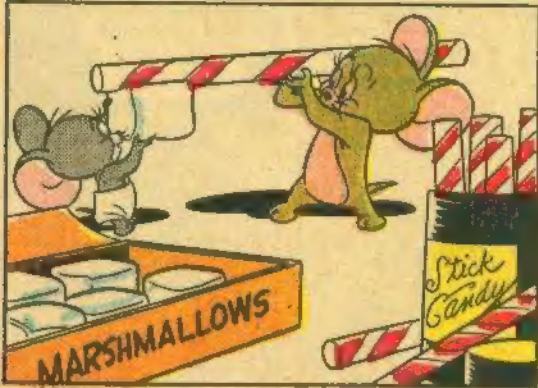
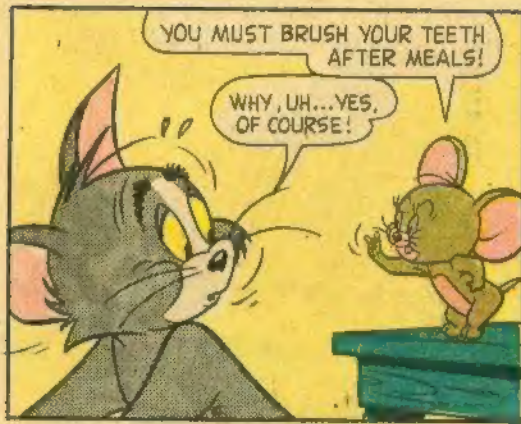
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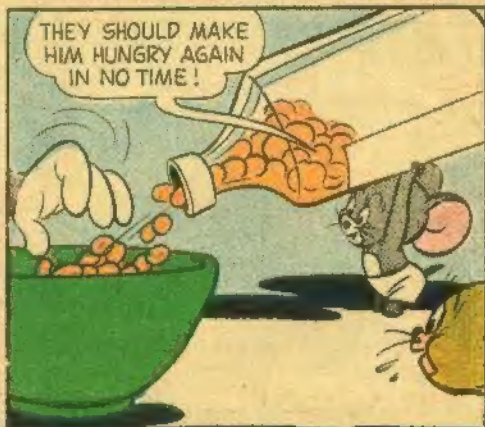
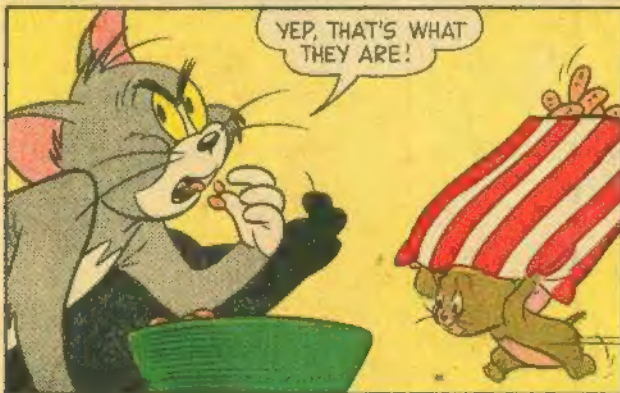
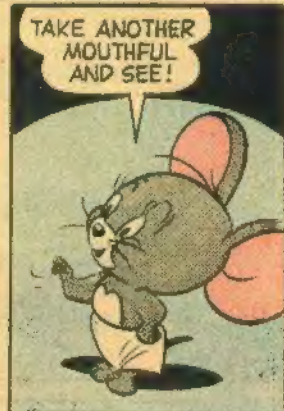
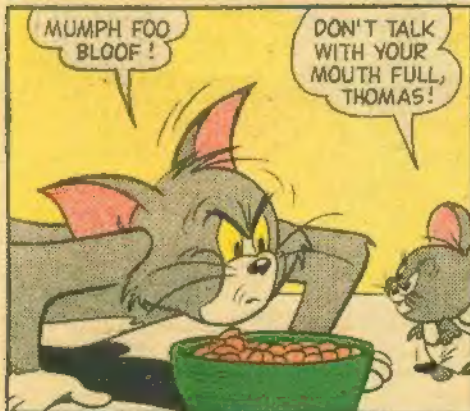
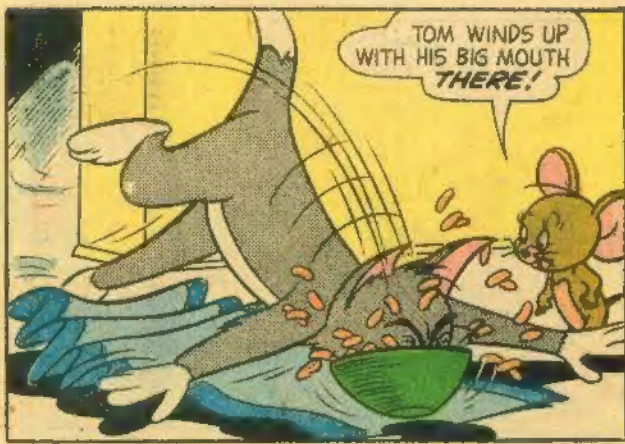
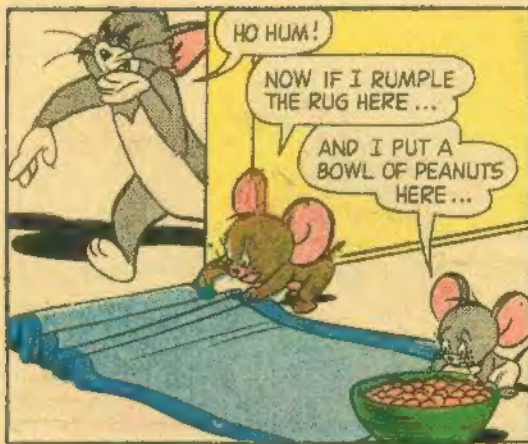
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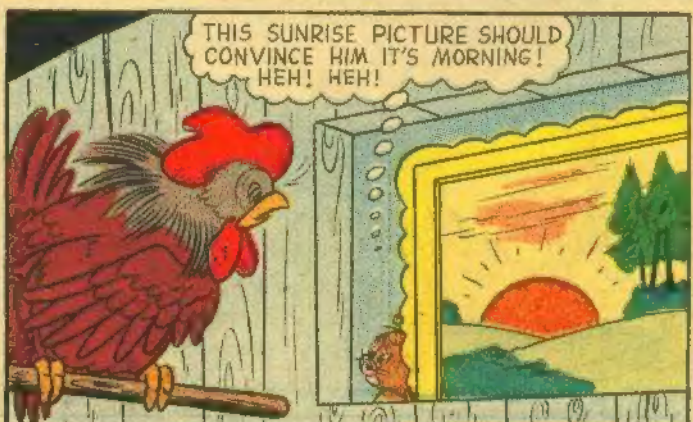
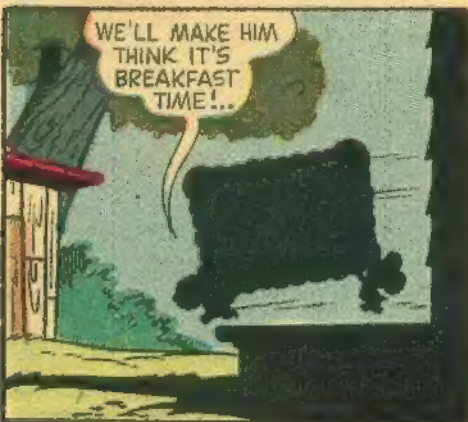
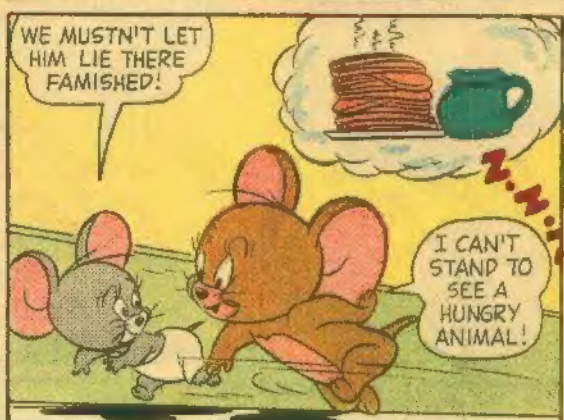
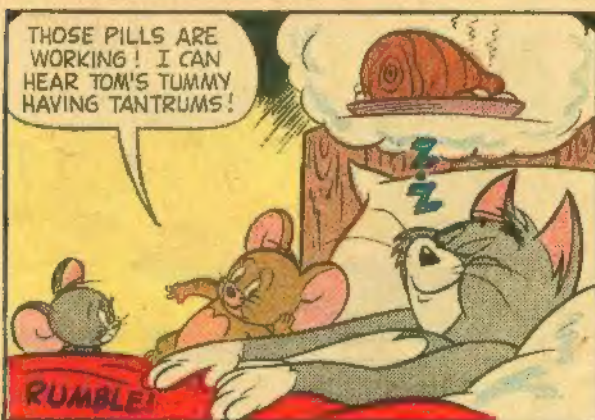
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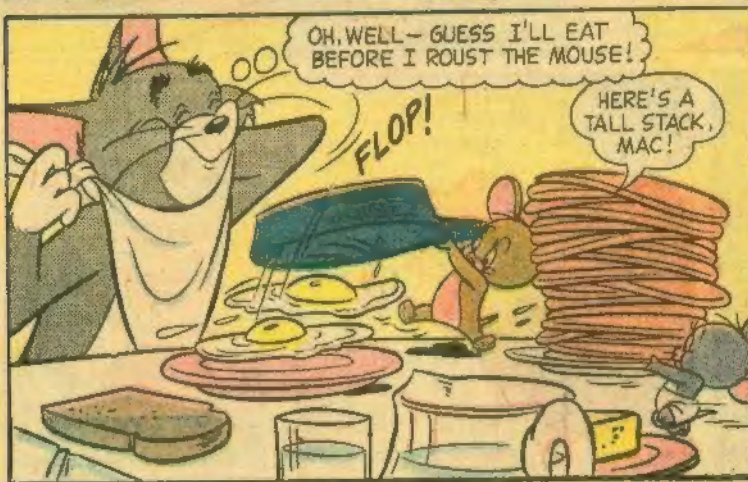
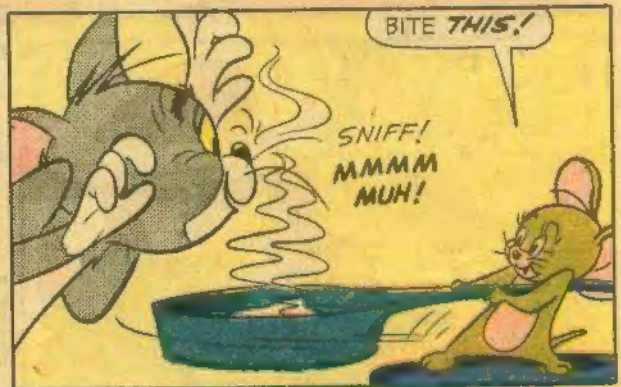
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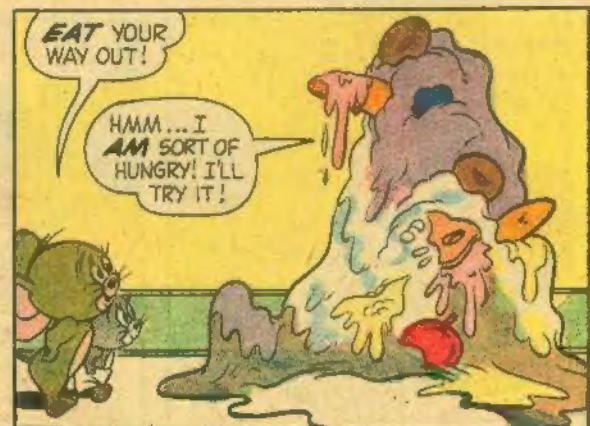
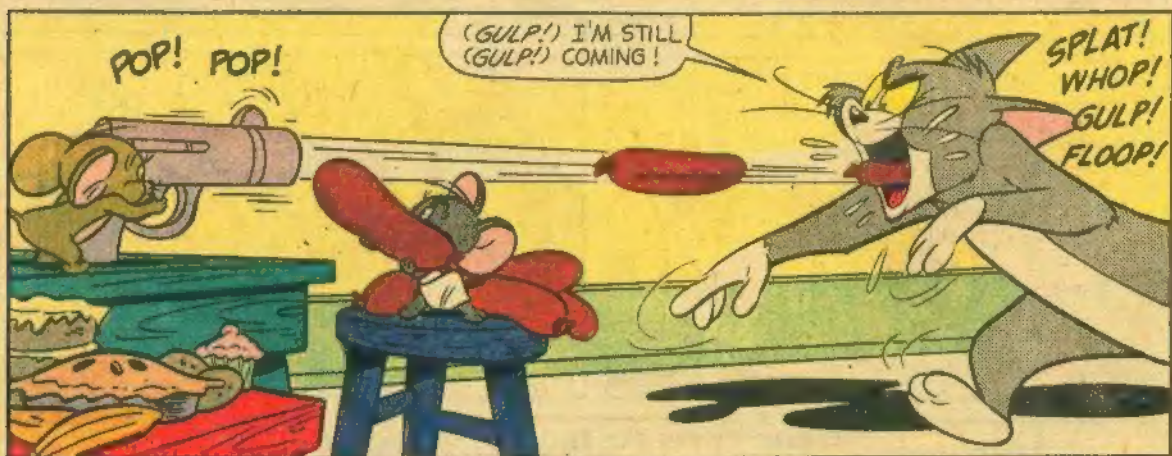
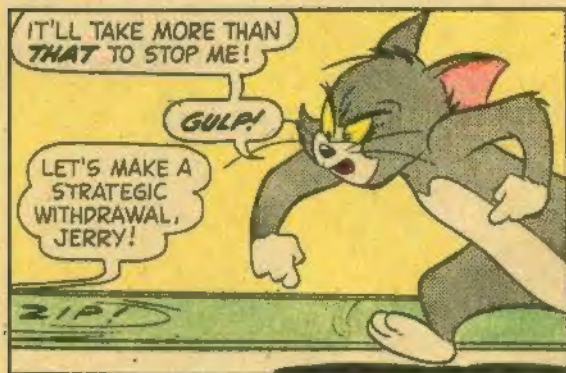
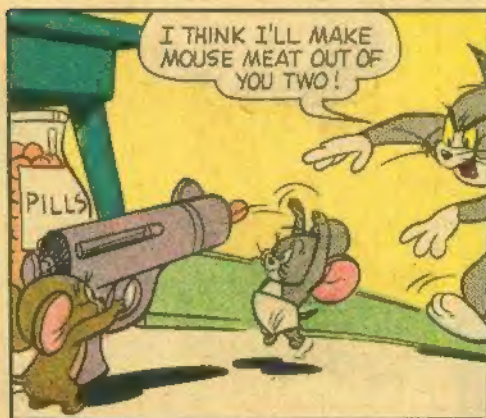


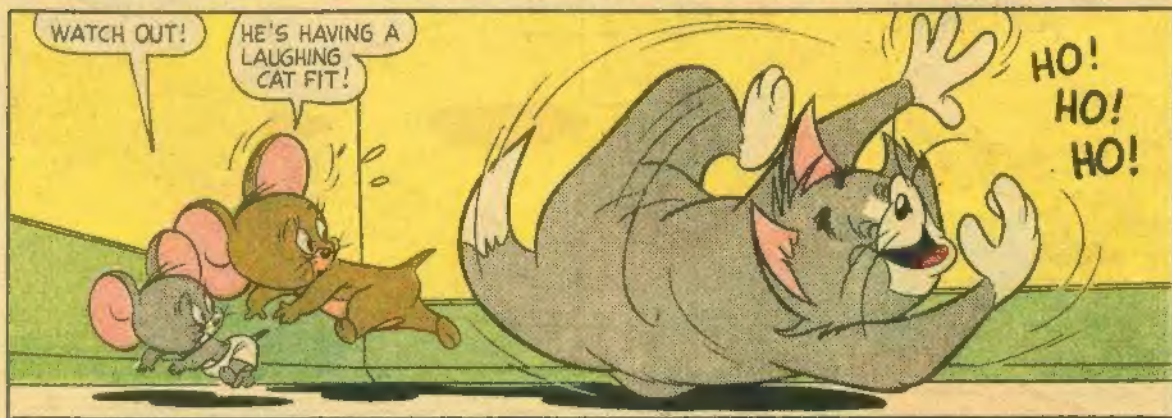
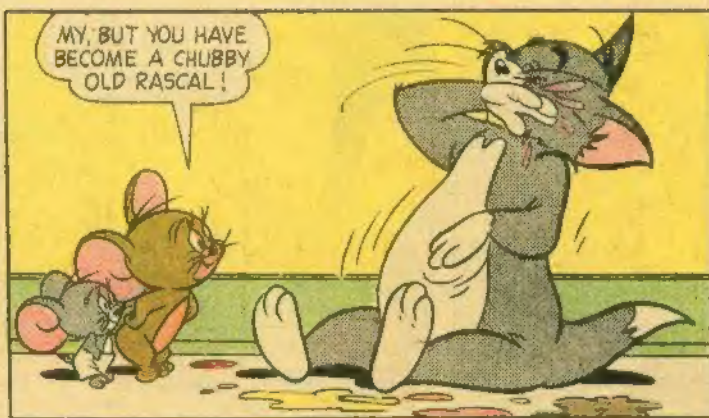
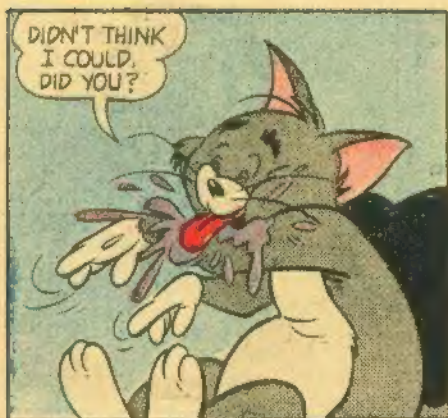


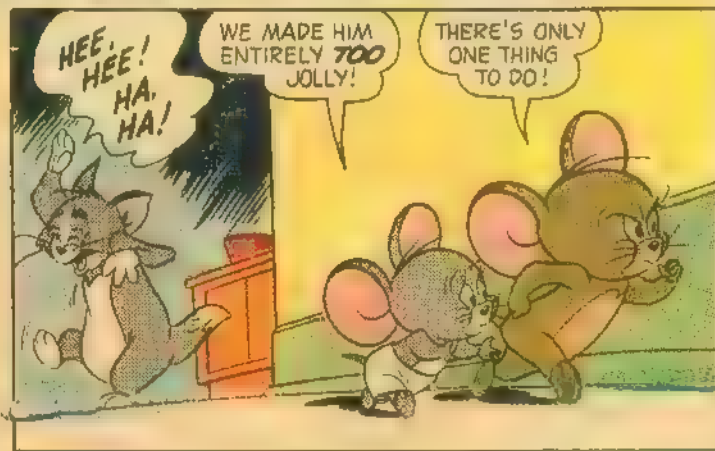
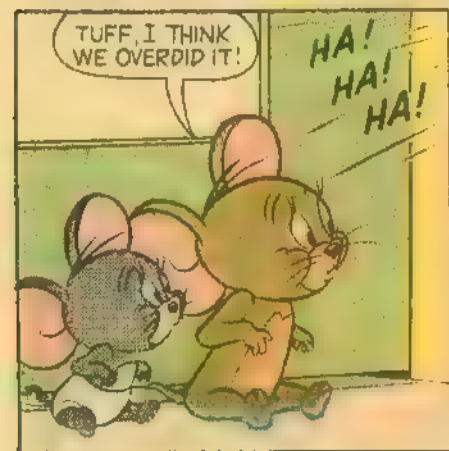
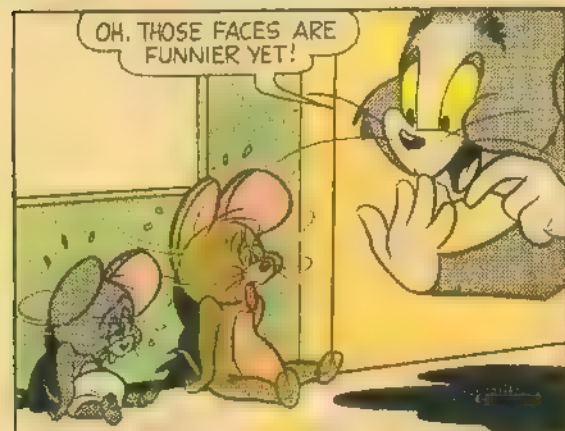
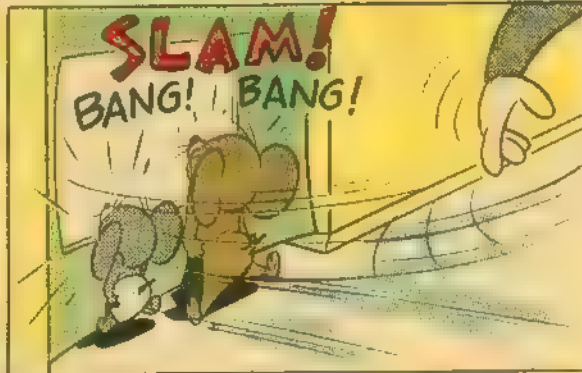
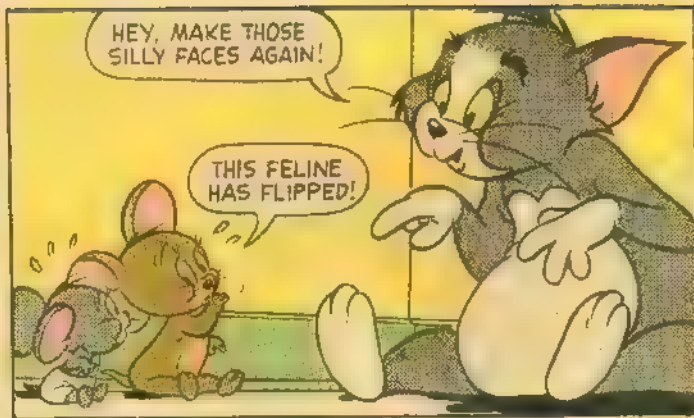
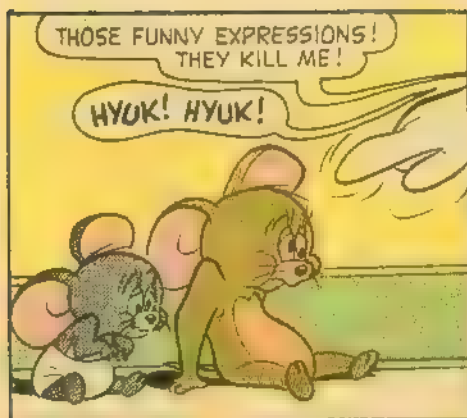


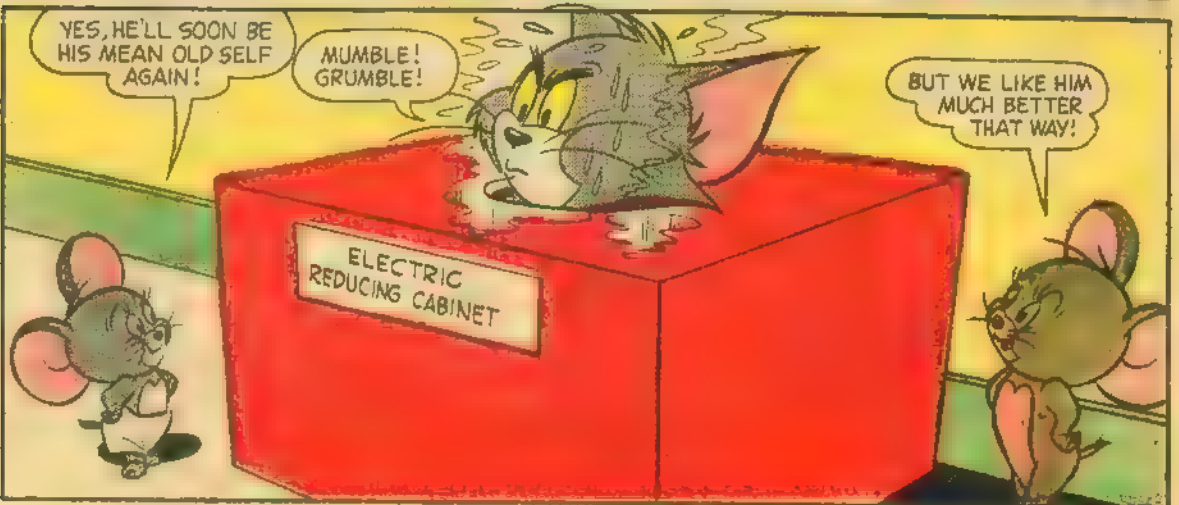
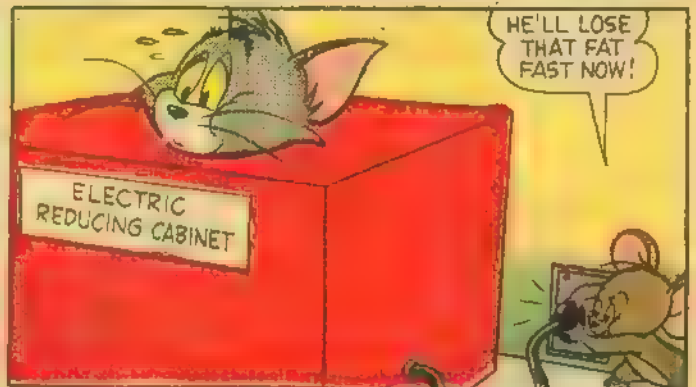
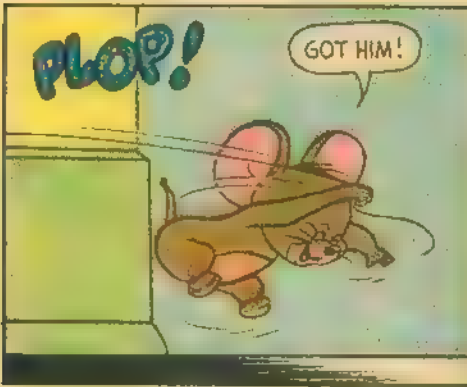
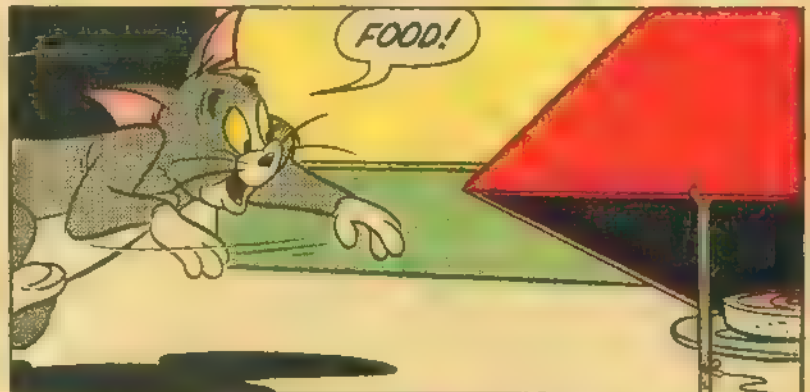
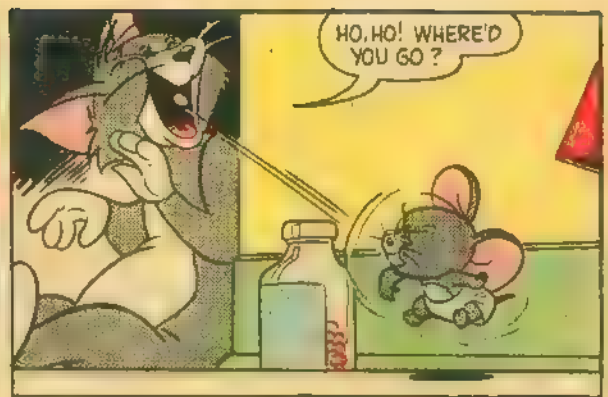
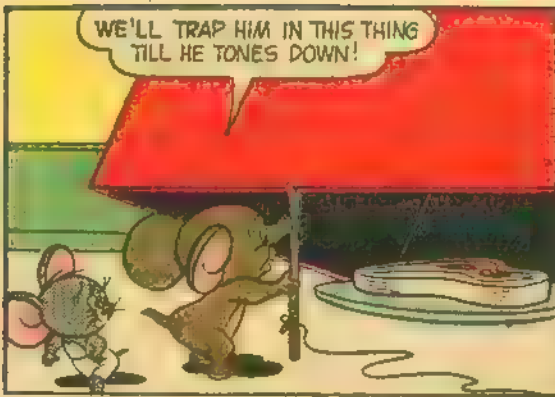


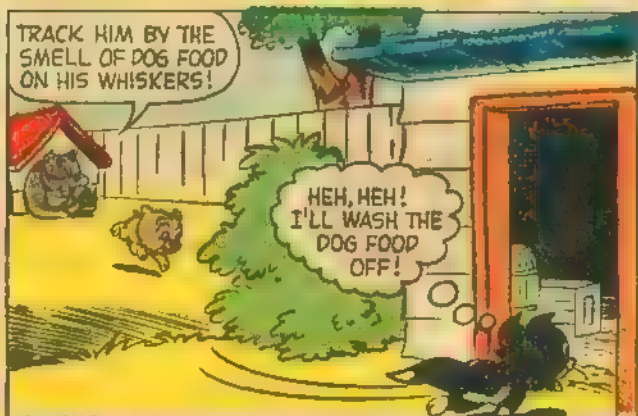
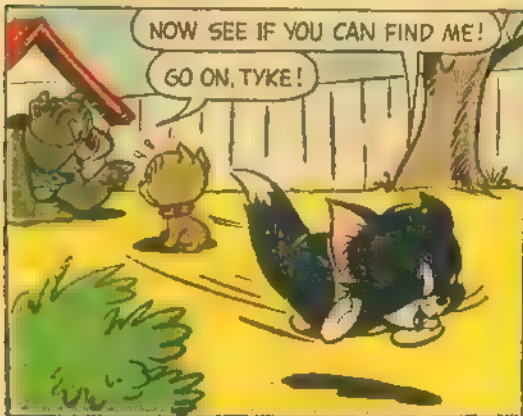
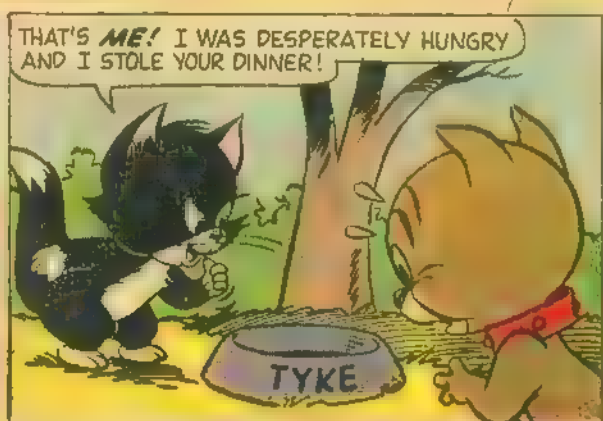
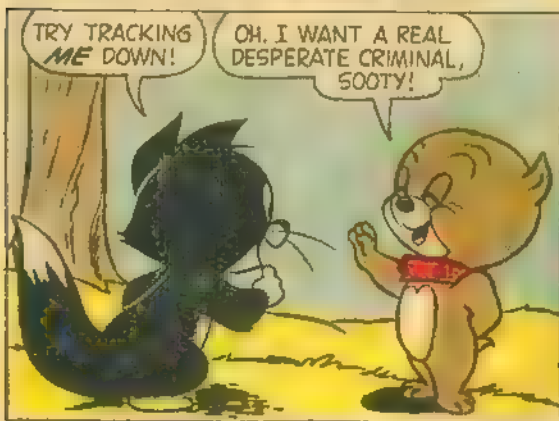
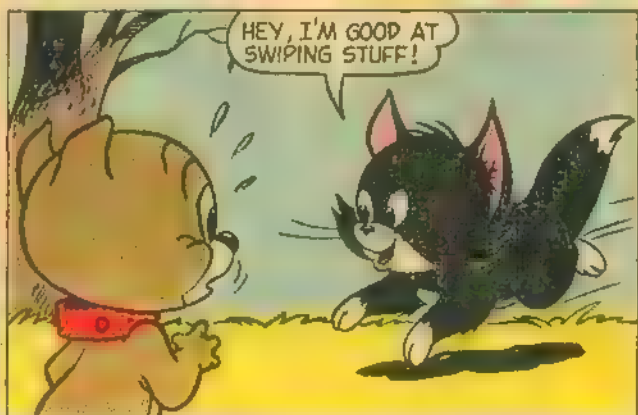
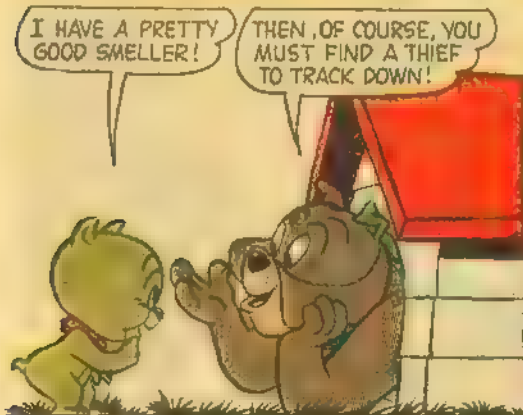


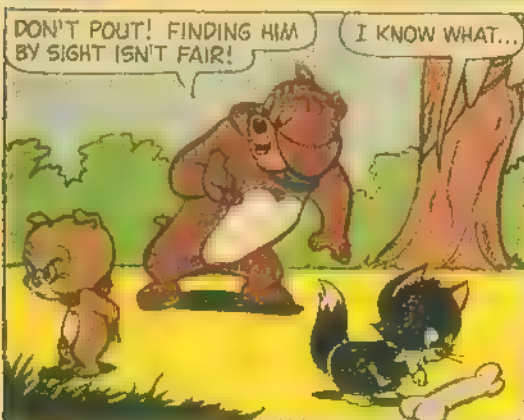
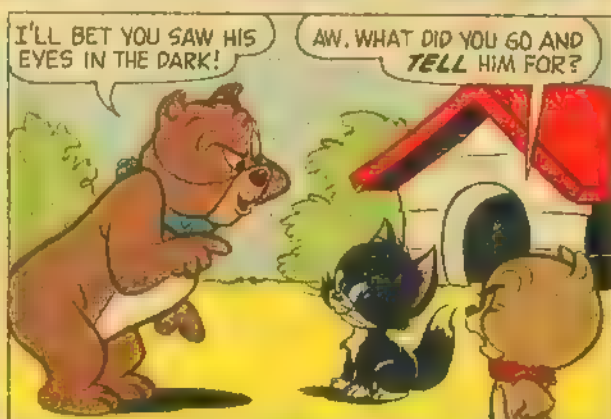
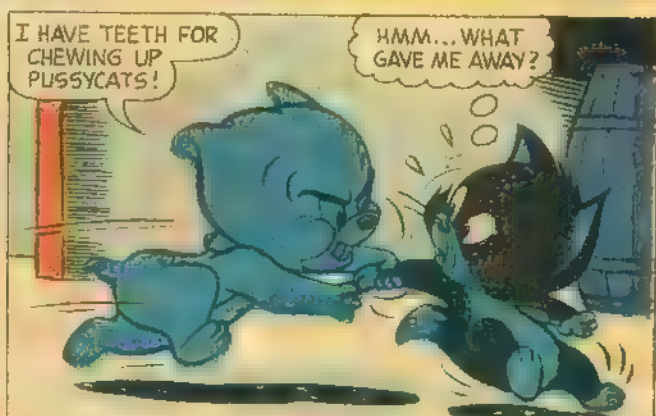
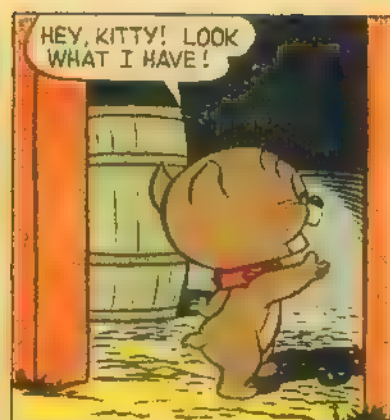


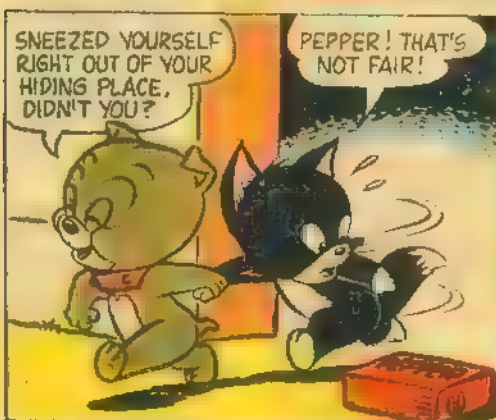
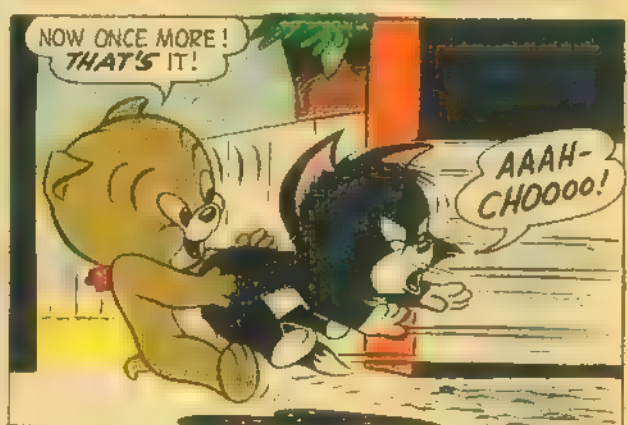
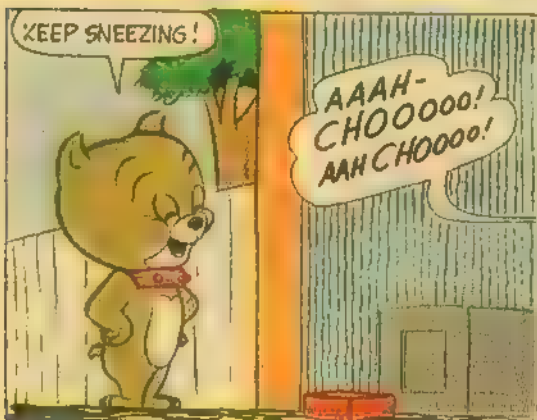
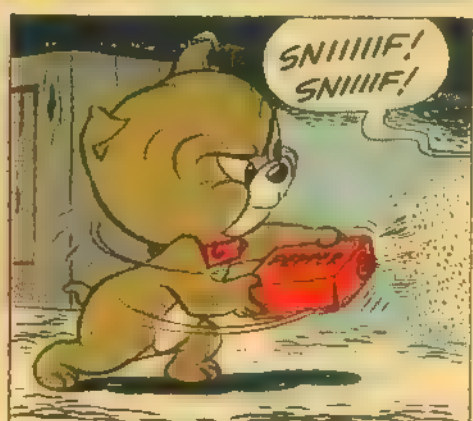
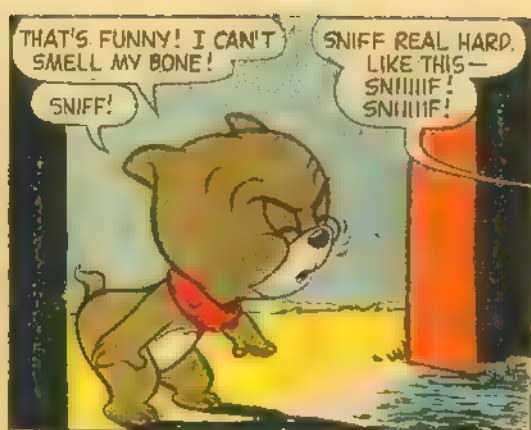
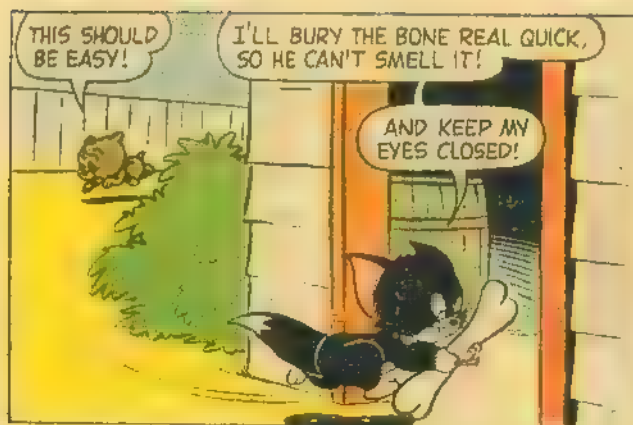


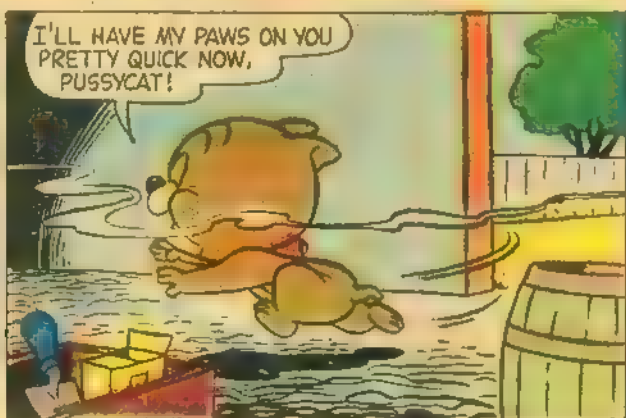
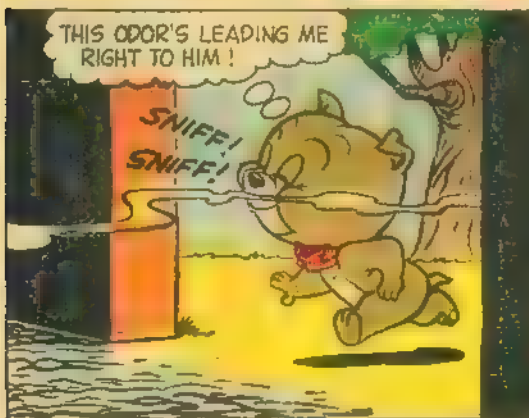
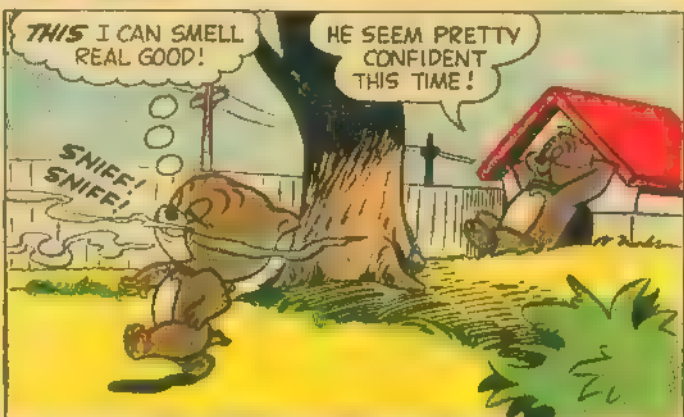
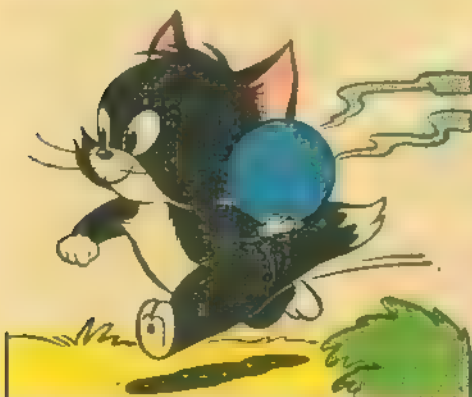
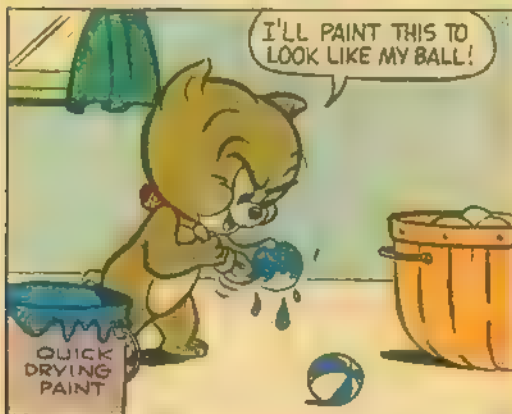
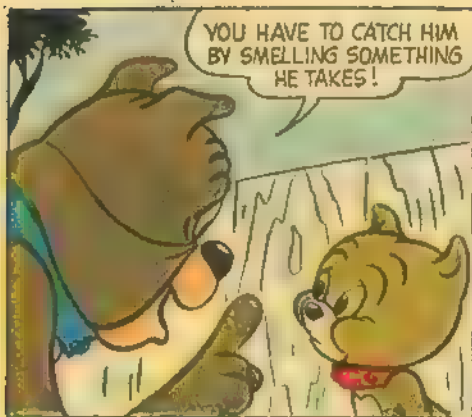


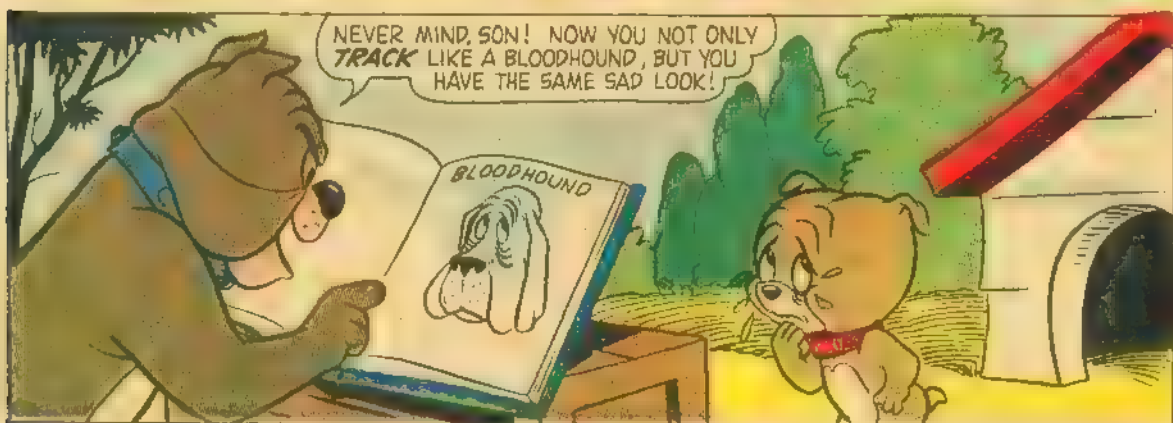
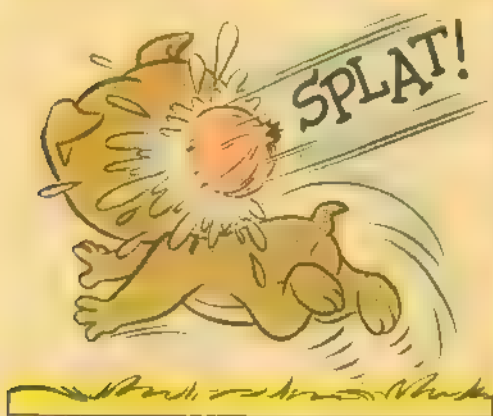
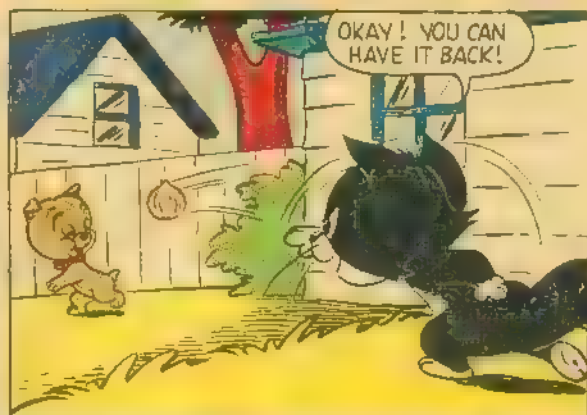
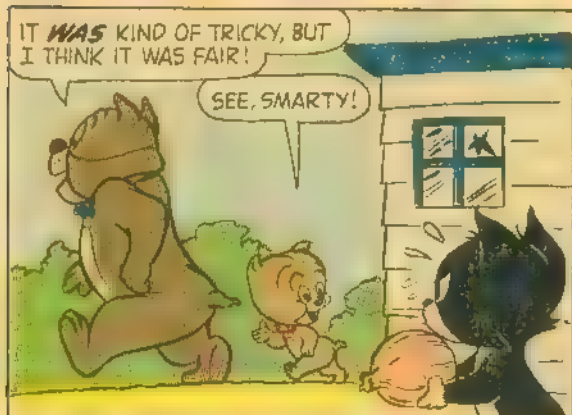
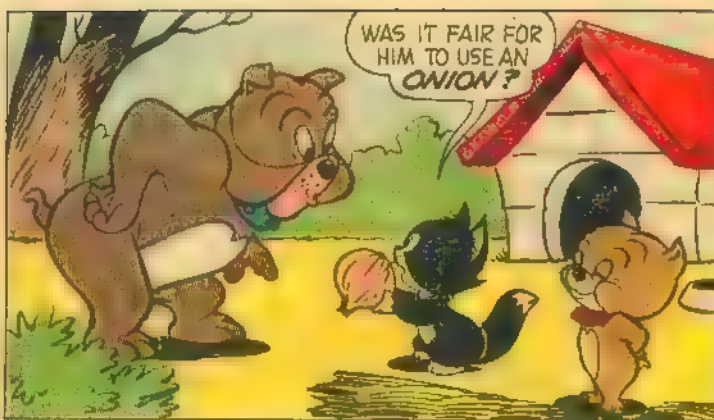














Bertie Bird was perched on the tree branch that held his nest-home in Apple Tree Lane when he saw his friend Pinky Crossbill zooming towards him.

"Hey, Bertie," Pinky cried breathlessly, "watch where you go today! Charlie Catbird has strung traps in almost every tree around here!"

"Chee," Bertie sighed, "and I'm so hungry, I was just planning to look for some nuts and berries."

"Well, be careful," Pinky warned, "Charlie has already trapped a squirrel in the big tree across the lane!"

"What a terrible thing to do," Bertie cried indignantly. "Did you try to free the poor thing?"

"Well, no," Pinky admitted sheepishly. "I thought I'd tell you first."

Bertie soared up into the air. "Come on," he shouted. "We have work to do."

"Take it easy, Bertie," Pinky begged, hurrying to catch up with his friend.

There was a great noisy chattering coming from the big tree as the two little birds landed. "He's sure loud," Bertie cried, approaching the squirrel cautiously. "H-how do you do?" he said.

At this, the little animal set off such a torrent of chatter that Bertie jumped back and clapped his hands over his ears.

"It's his tail," Pinky discovered. "It's so big and bushy, it got caught in the trap. Come and help me, Bertie."

Very gently, the two little birds tugged at the tail until it was free.

The squirrel was suddenly silent. His beady eyes darted from Bertie to Pinky and back again. Then he hopped ahead a few steps, then back, then ahead again.

"I think he wants us to go with him," Bertie cried, following the squirrel.

"Be careful," Pinky warned, trailing after them. "Stay flying distance away!"

The squirrel stopped suddenly in front of a hollow tree stump. Bertie landed on the stump and peered inside.

"Glory be," he cried ecstatically, "hundreds and hundreds of nuts!"

Pinky viewed the treasures longingly. "But they're all in shells!" he sighed.

As if in answer, the squirrel clutched a nut, cracked it with his sharp teeth, and laid it on the ground before his friends.

"A feast!" Bertie shouted. "Thanks loads!"

Just then, a dark shadow loomed above them.

"It's Charlie Catbird!" Pinky yelled fearfully. "What do we do now?"

The squirrel began chattering noisily.

"Please be quiet," Bertie pleaded. "He'll see us for sure if you make a racket!"

Too late! Charlie swooped down, aiming straight towards them.

"Oh, this is the end!" Bertie wailed.

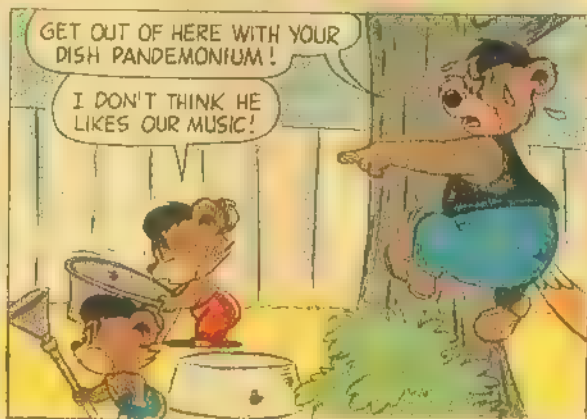
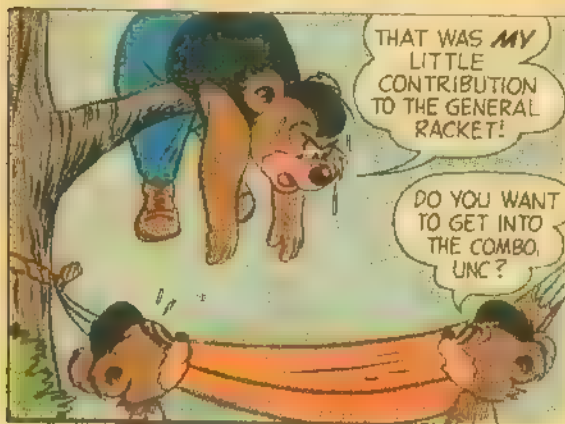
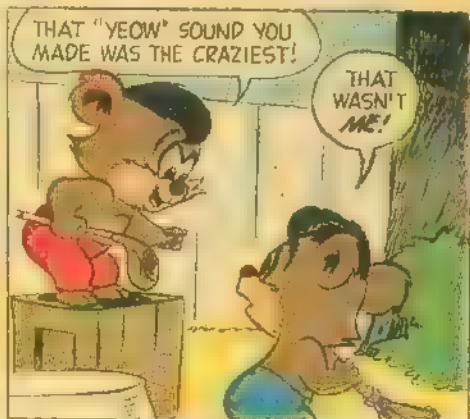
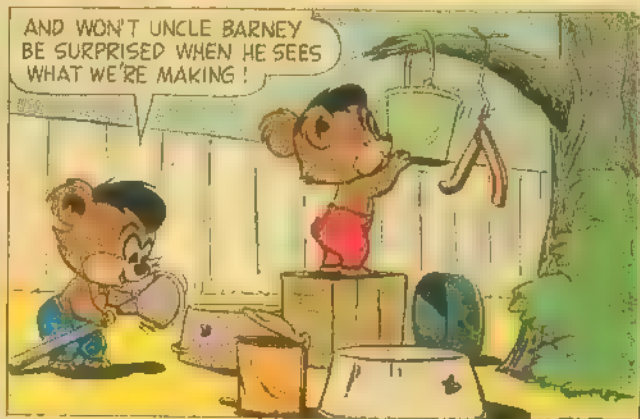
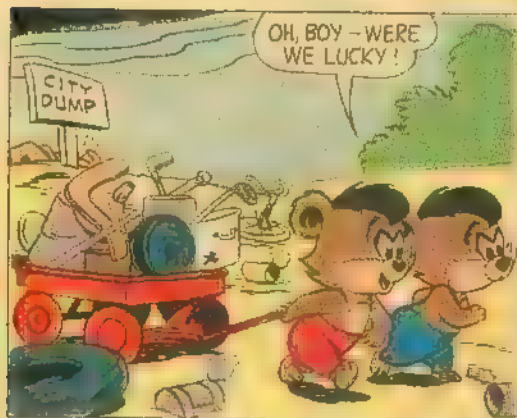
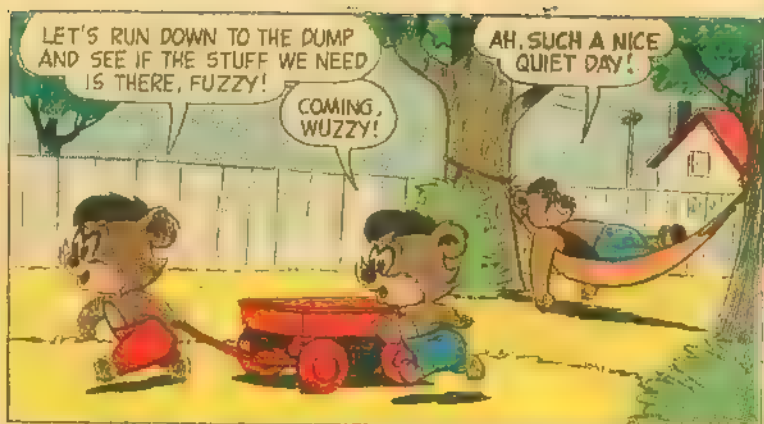
But the squirrel grabbed a handful of nuts and began firing them at the catbird. Charlie reeled, then recovered and swooped closer. Bertie and Pinky joined in the battle. Finally, Charlie staggered back under the barrage of nuts and tumbled into a tree. With a furious scream, he landed in one of his own traps.

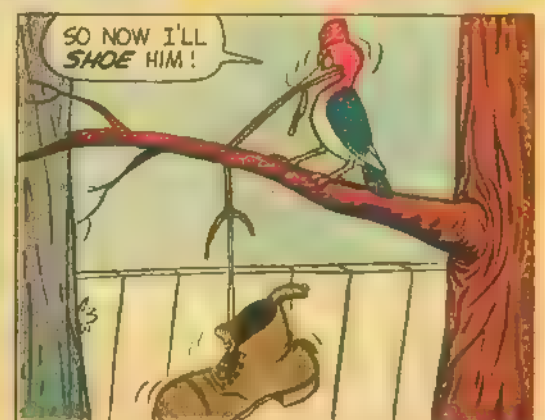
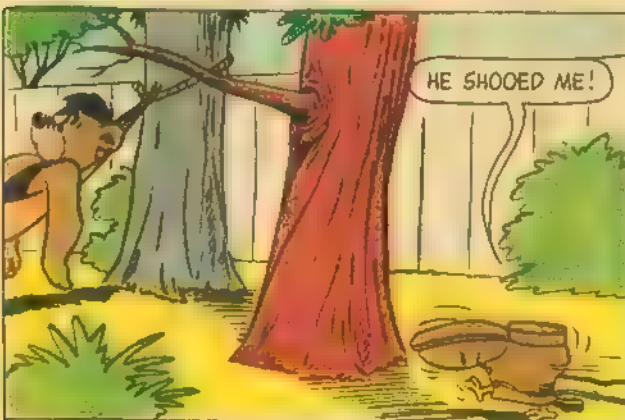
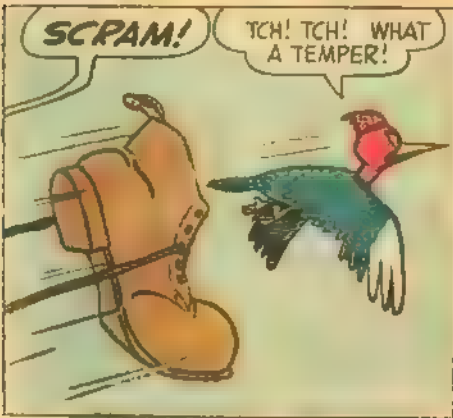
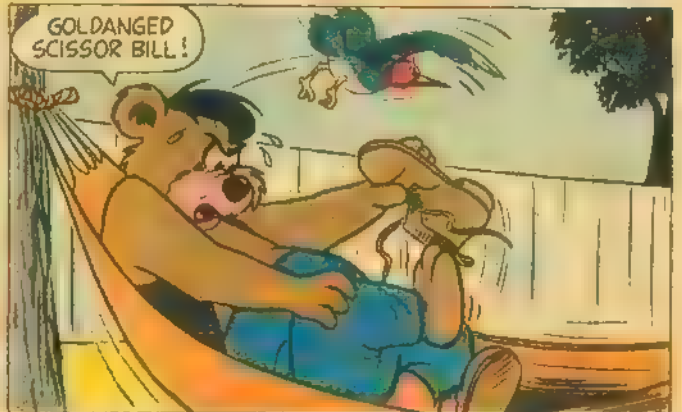
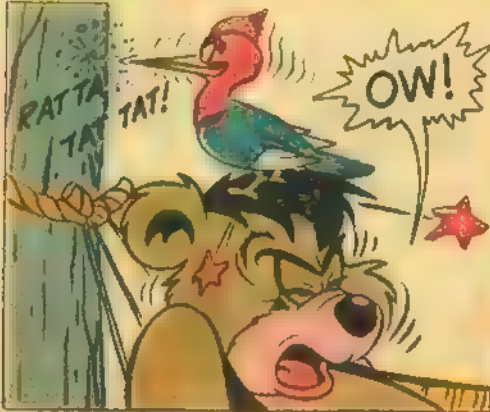
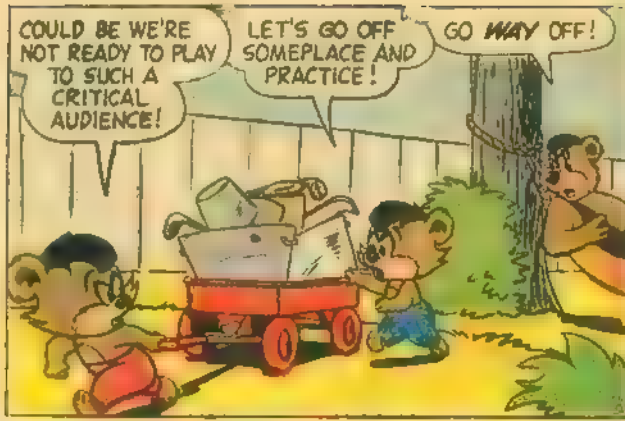
The squirrel hopped about happily, collecting the "ammunition." He cracked all the nuts he could find and offered them to Bertie and Pinky.

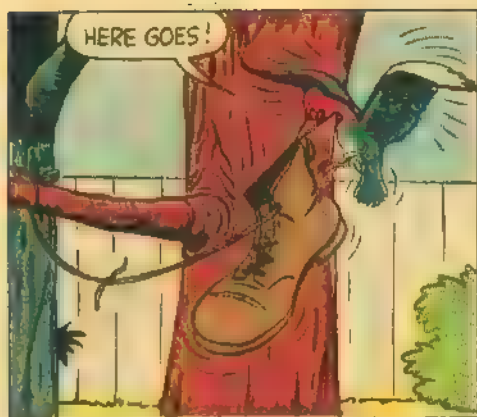
"It pays to be helpful," Bertie Bird grinned. "That's the whole situation in a nutshell!"

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

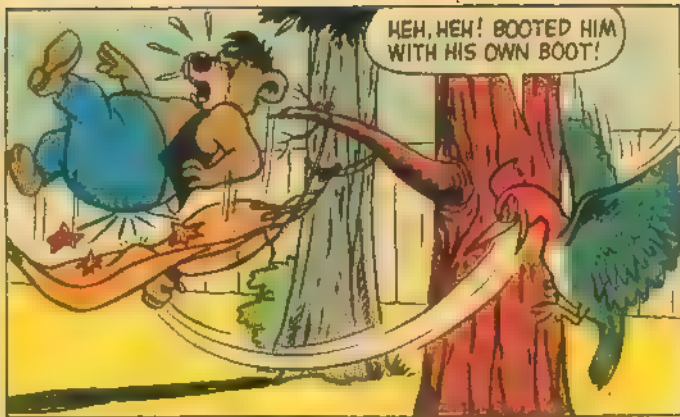
FUZZY *and* WUZZY



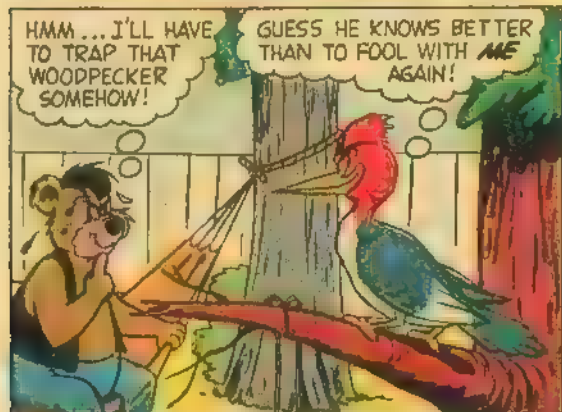




HERE GOES!

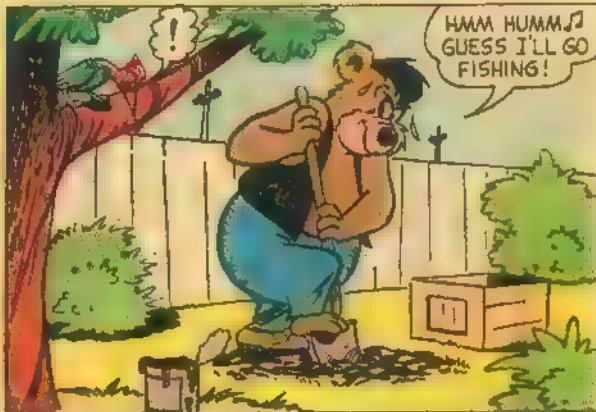


HEH, HEH! BOOTED HIM
WITH HIS OWN BOOT!

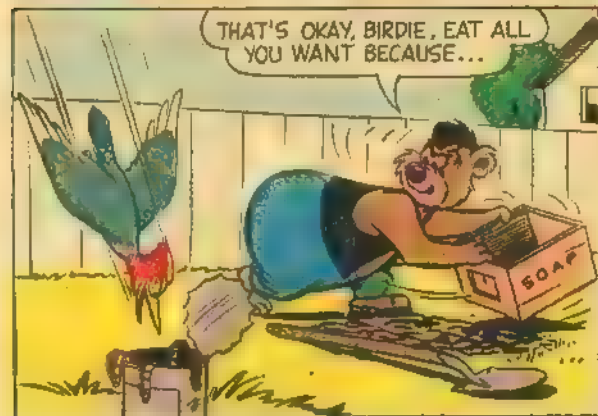


HMM... I'LL HAVE
TO TRAP THAT
WOODPECKER
SOMEHOW!

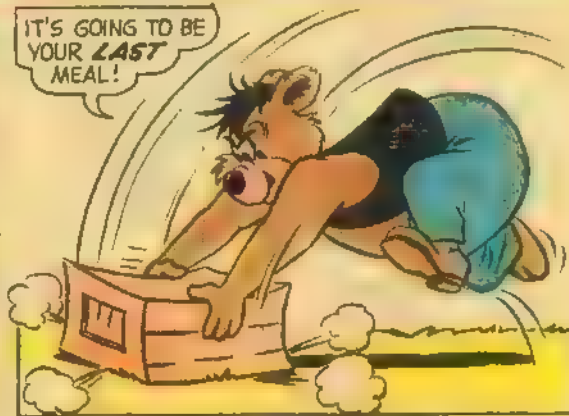
GUESS HE KNOWS BETTER
THAN TO FOOL WITH *ME*
AGAIN!



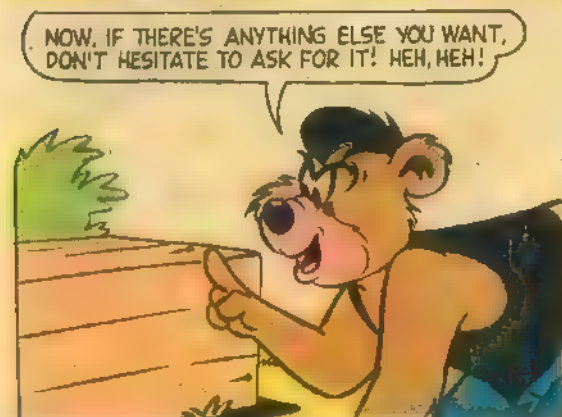
HMM HUMM! I
GUESS I'LL GO
FISHING!



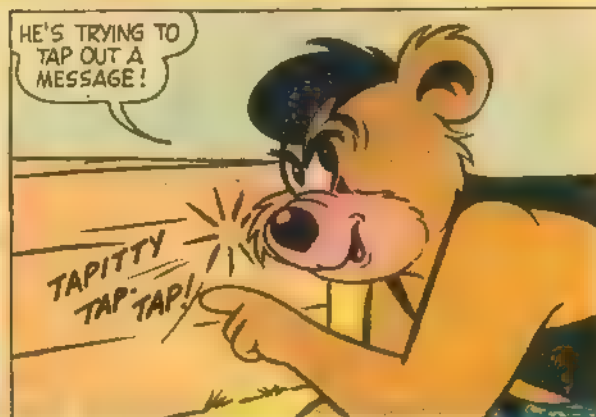
THAT'S OKAY, BIRDIE, EAT ALL
YOU WANT BECAUSE...



IT'S GOING TO BE
YOUR **LAST**
MEAL!

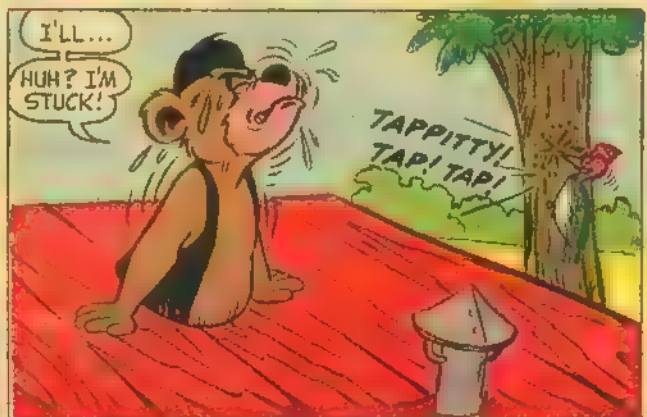
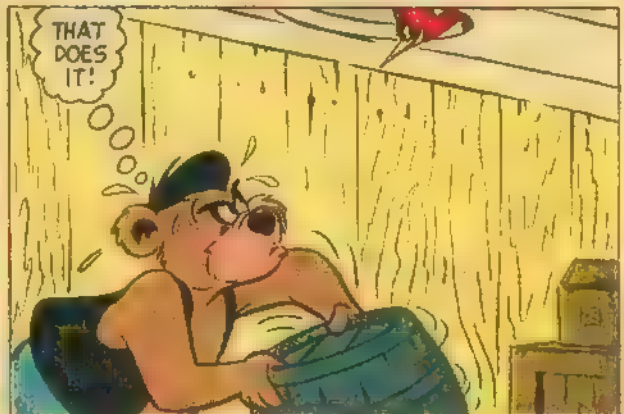
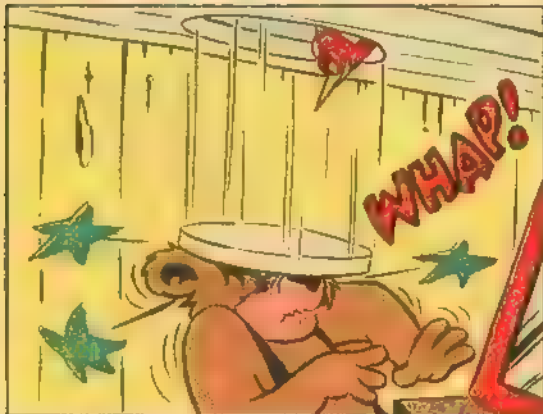
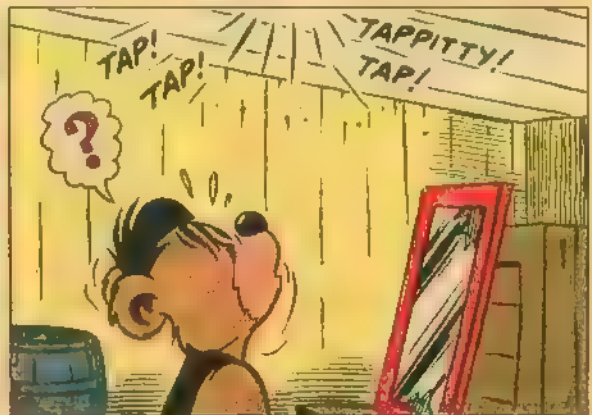
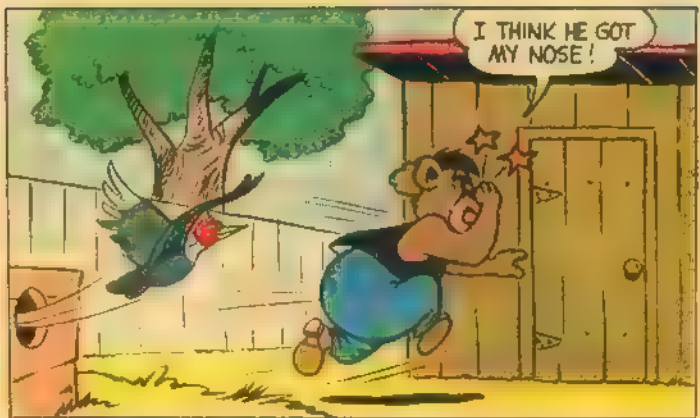
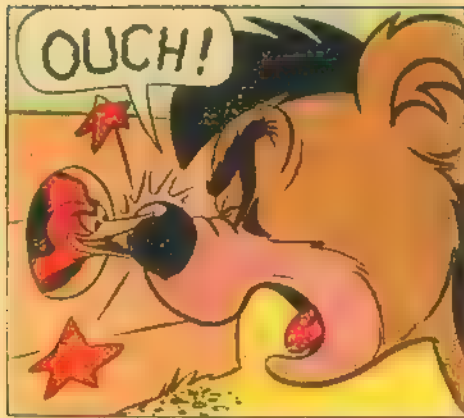


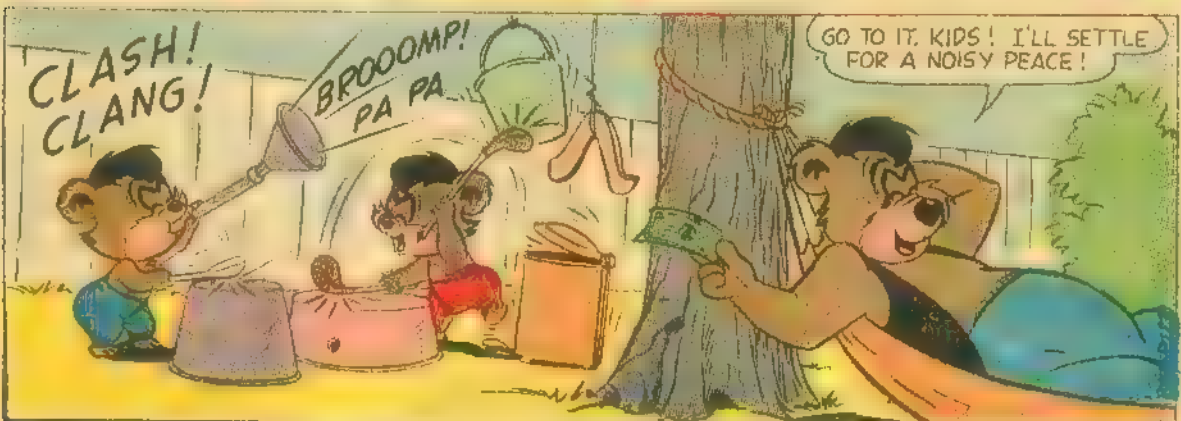
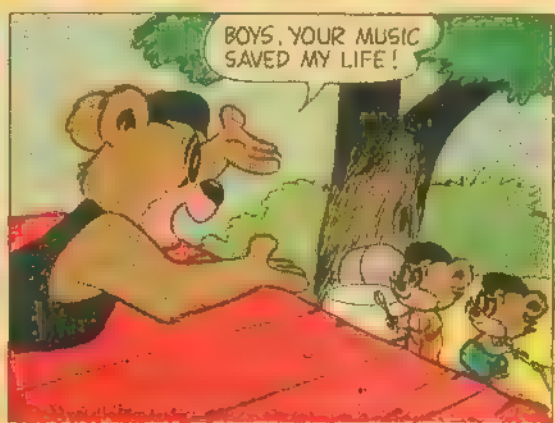
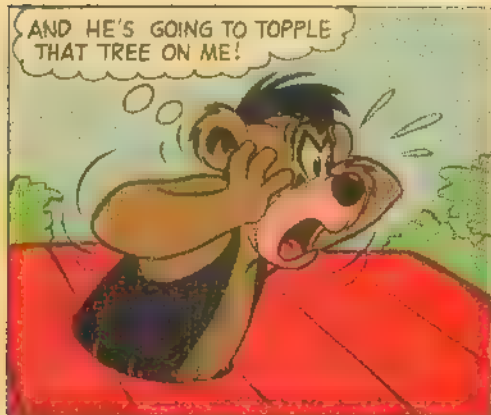
NOW, IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT,
DON'T HESITATE TO ASK FOR IT! HEH, HEH!

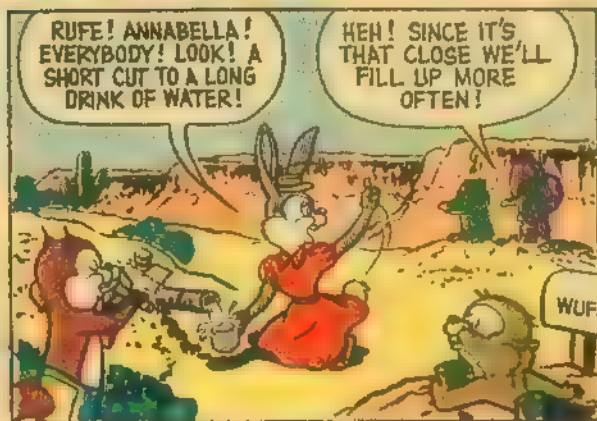
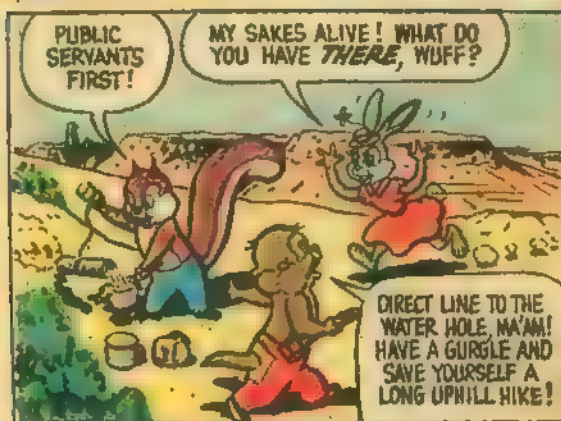
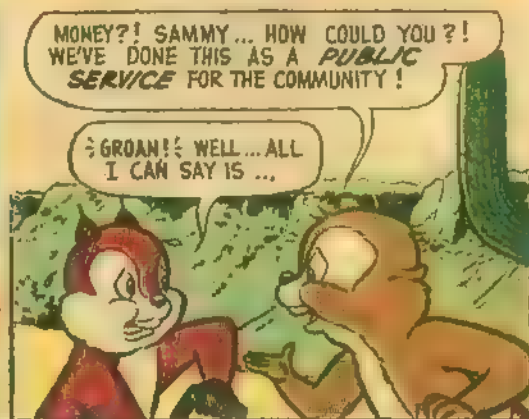
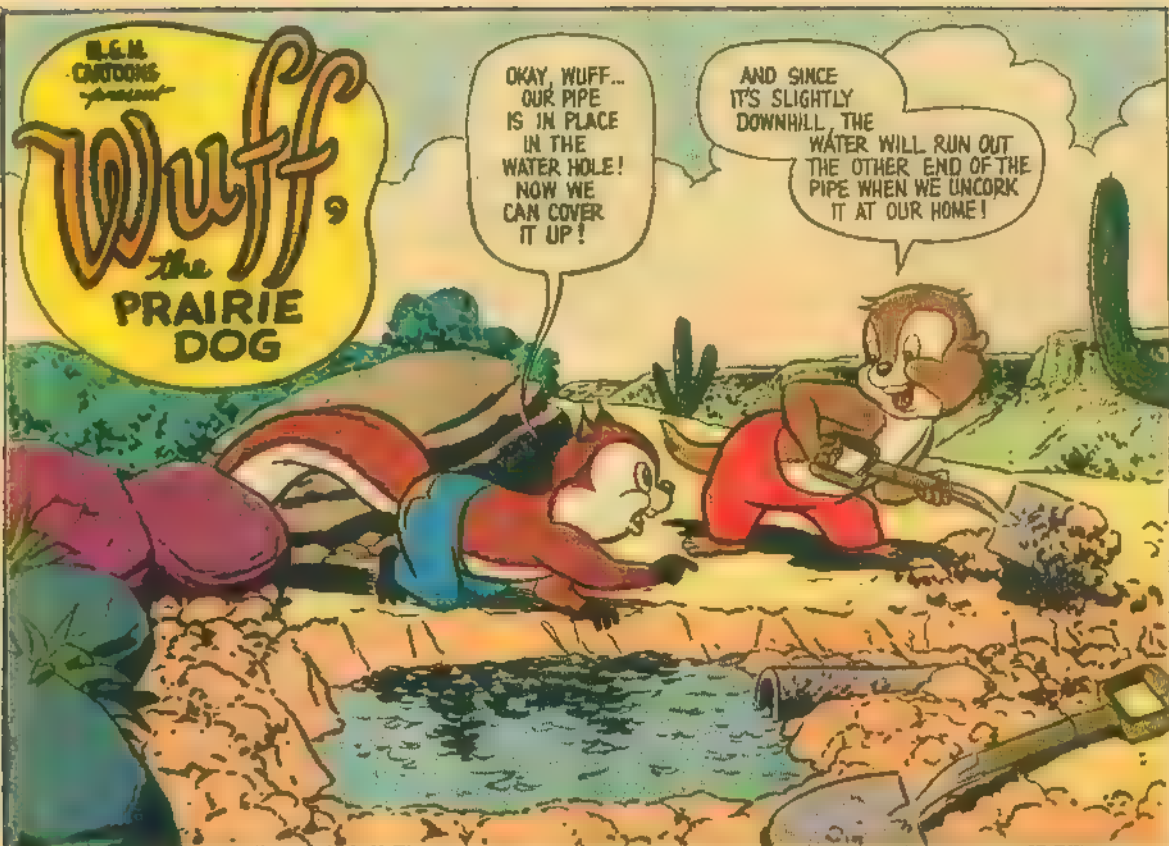


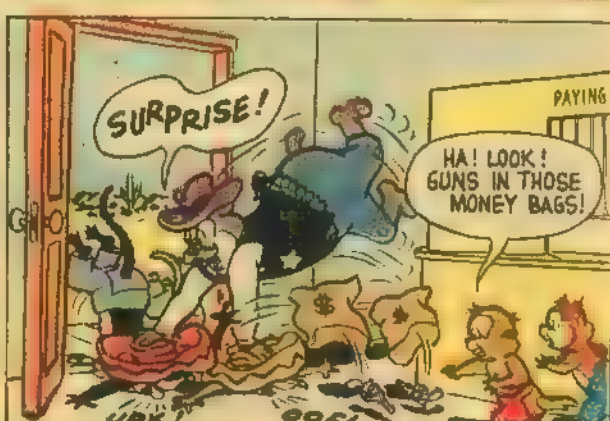
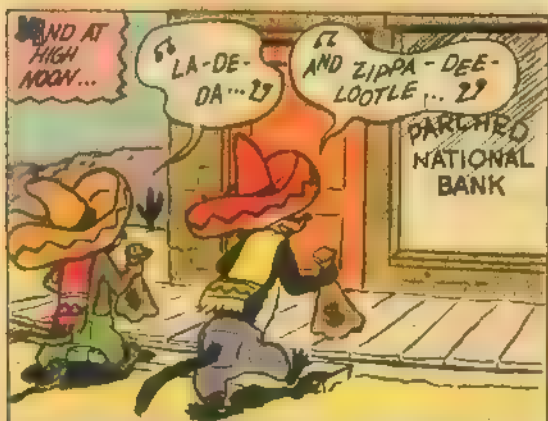
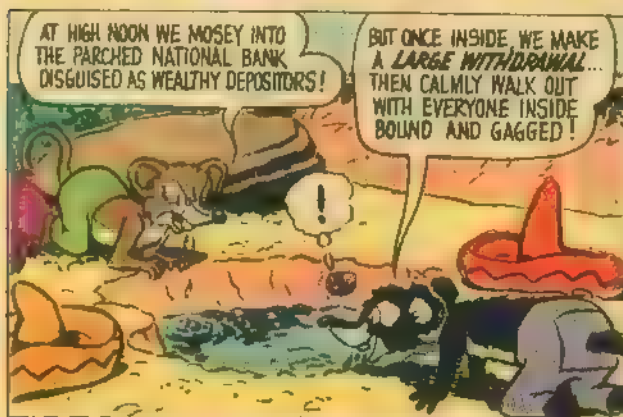
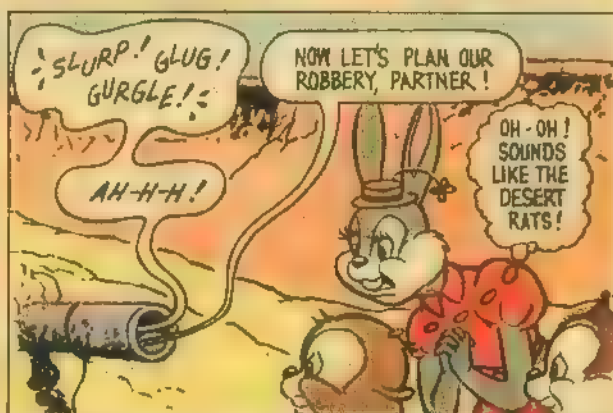
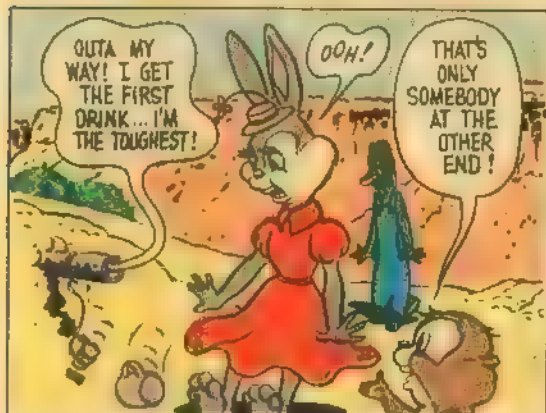
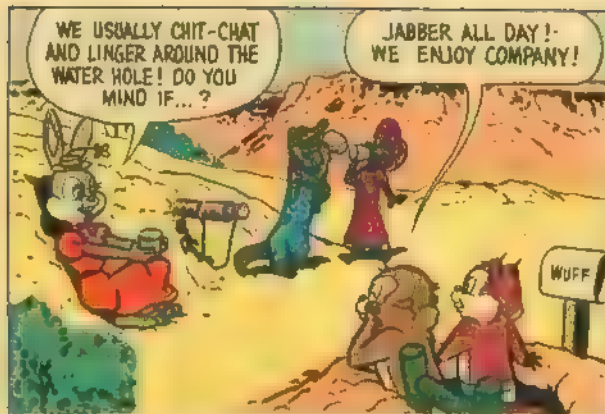
HE'S TRYING TO
TAP OUT A
MESSAGE!

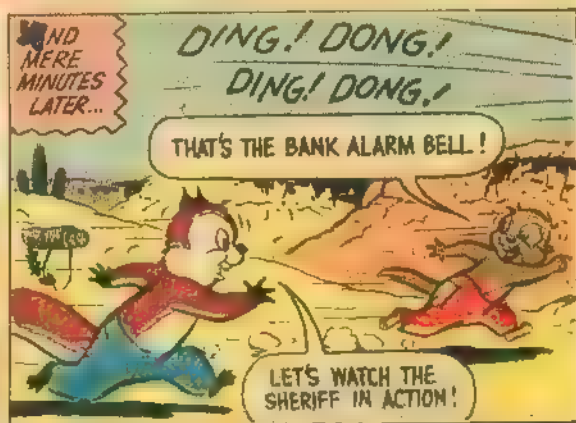
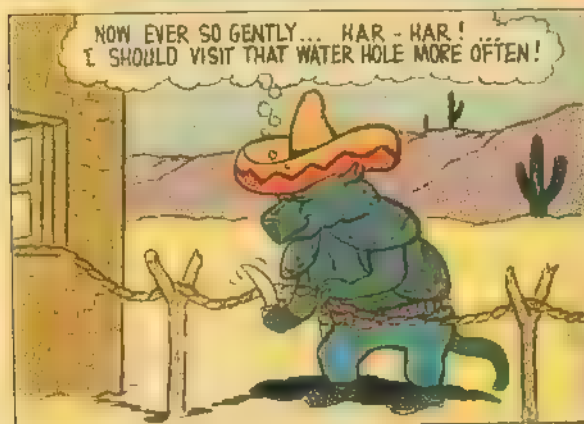
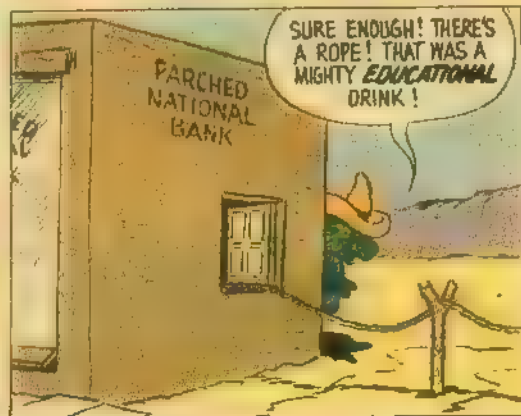
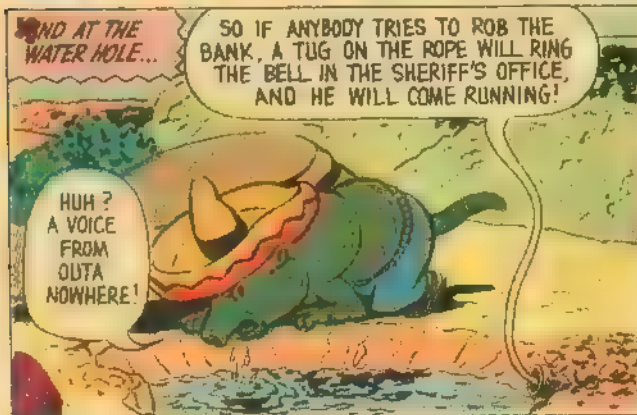
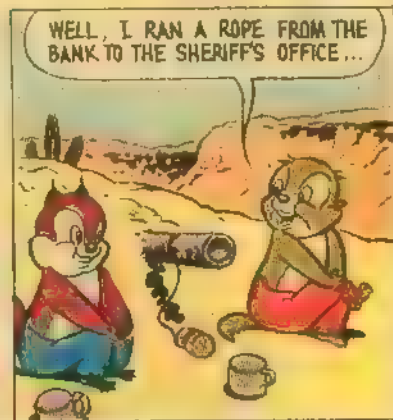
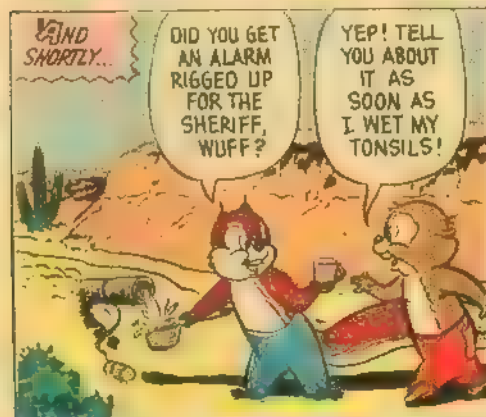
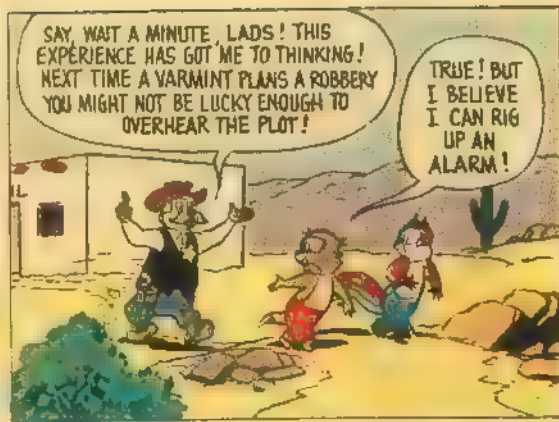
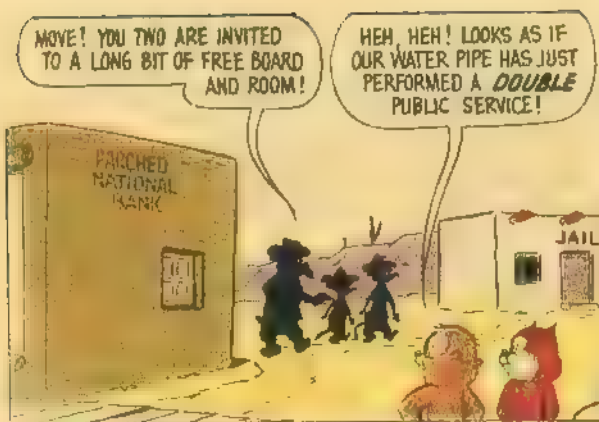
TAPITTY
TAP TAP!

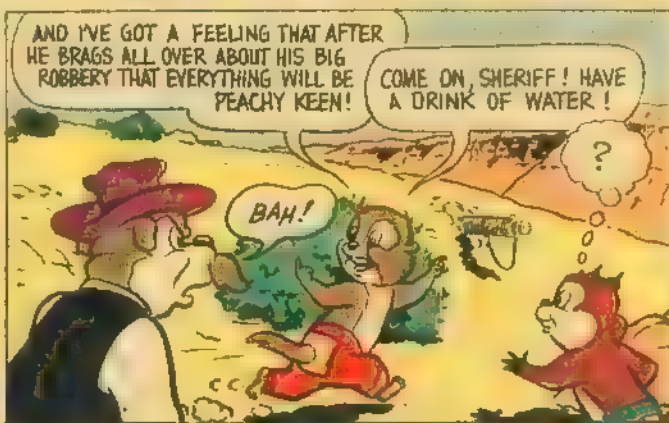
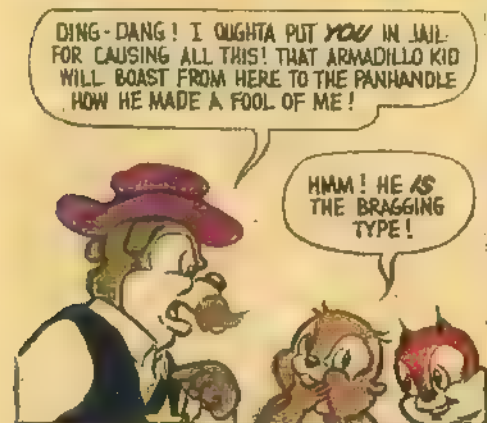
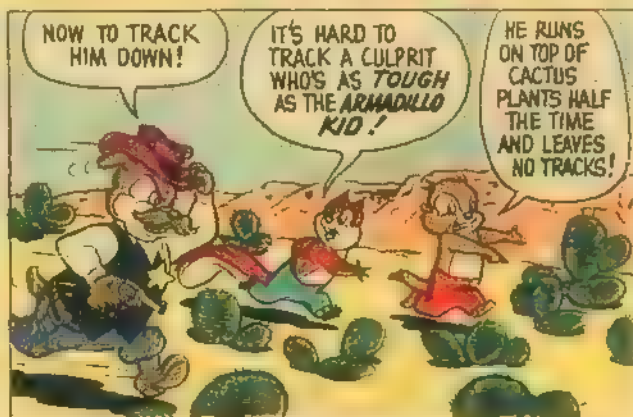
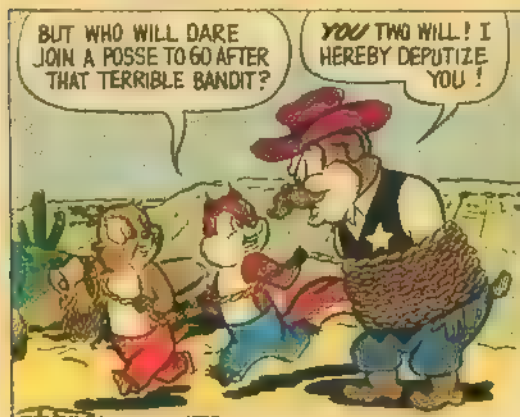
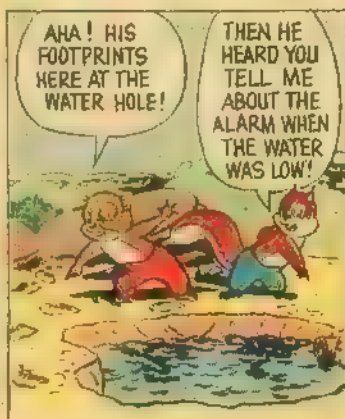
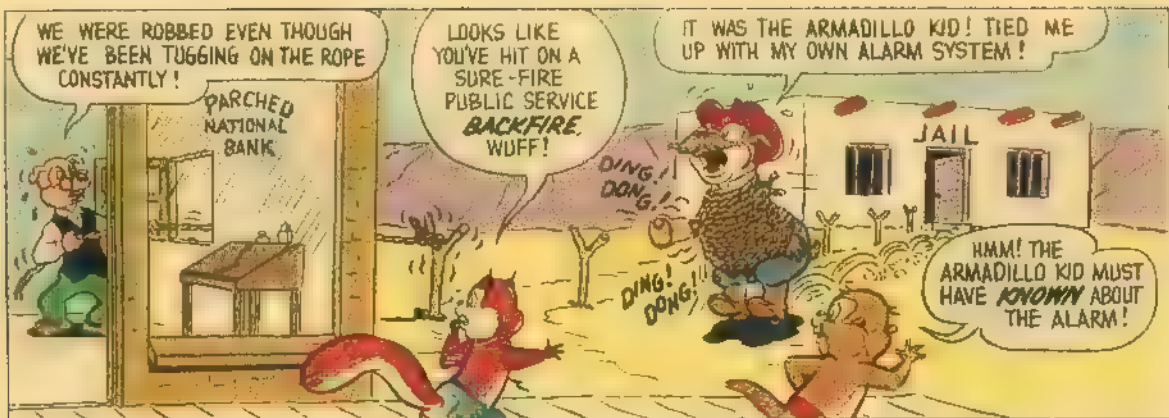


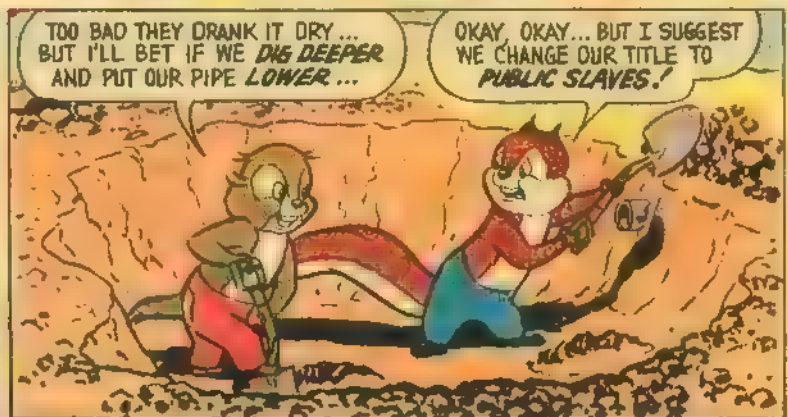
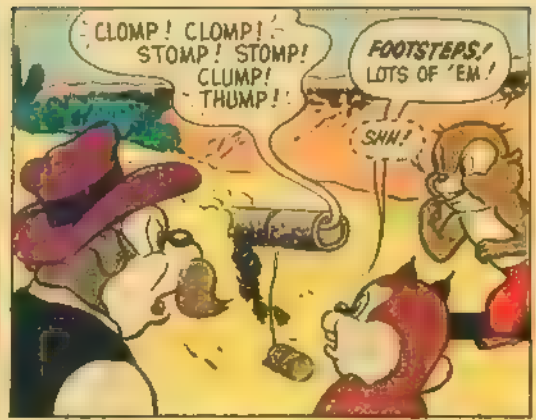
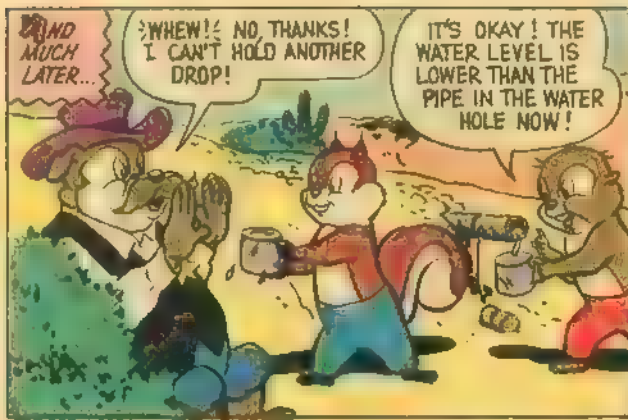






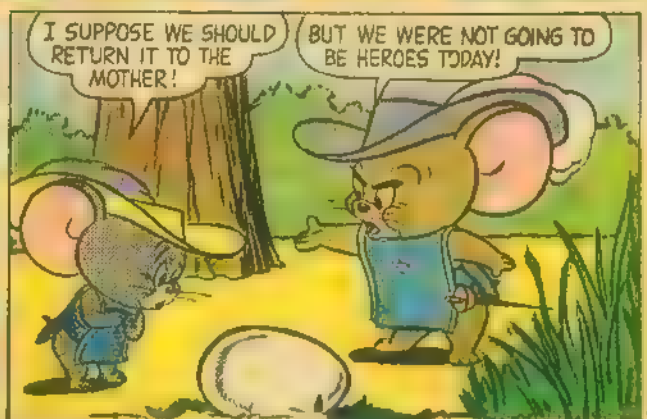
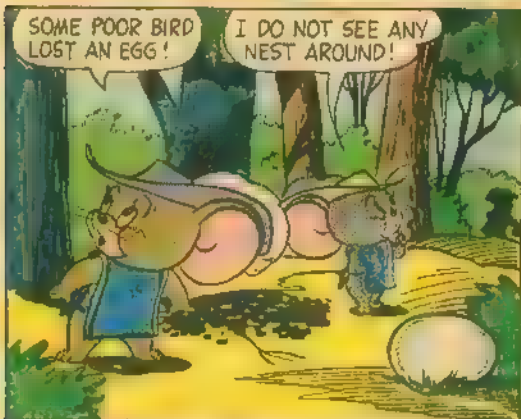
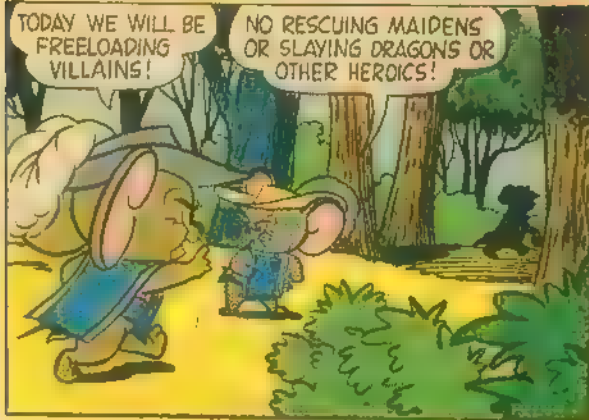
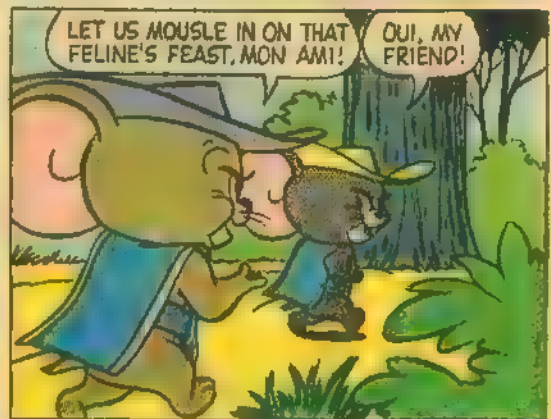
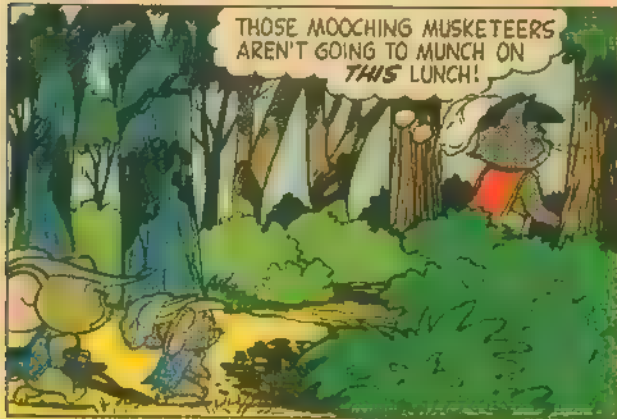
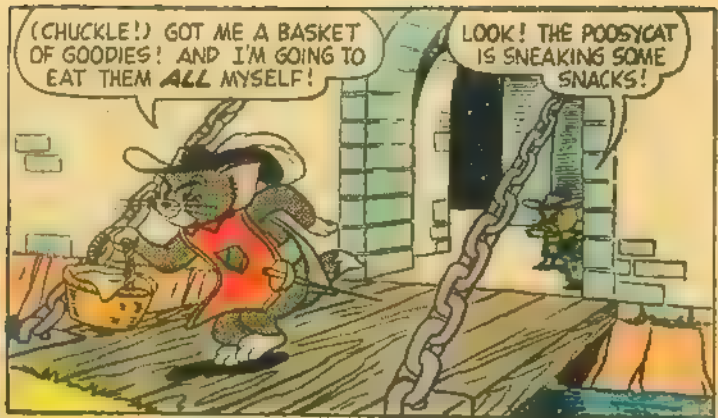


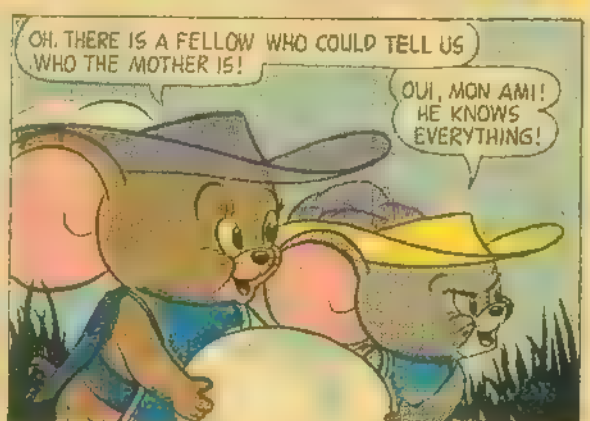
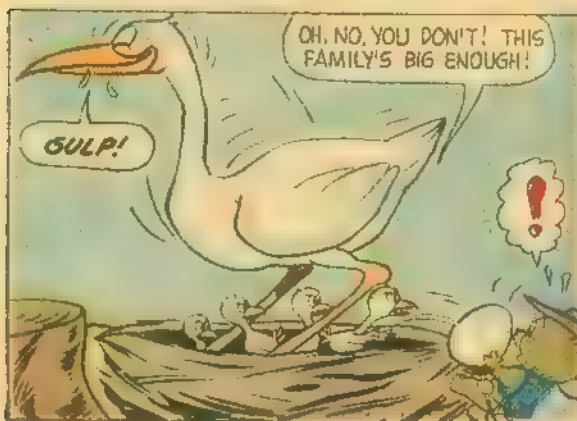
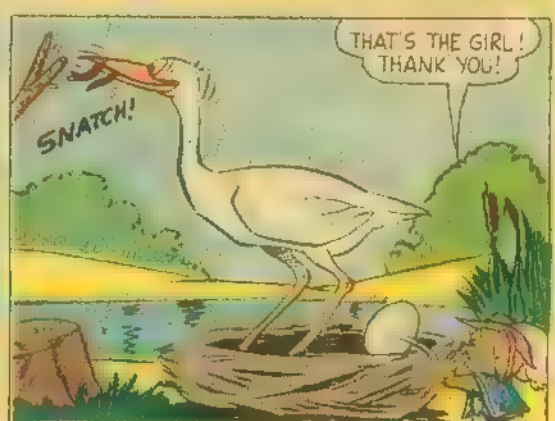
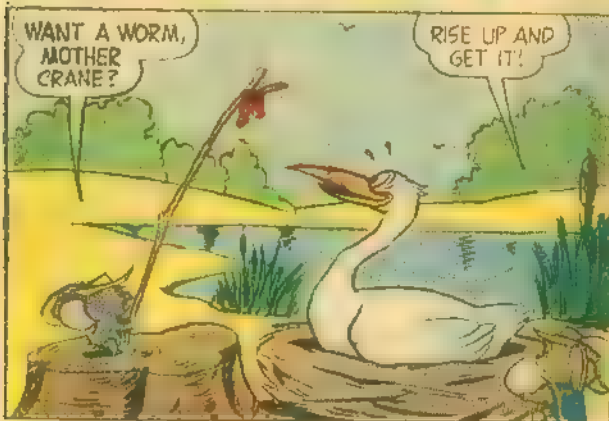
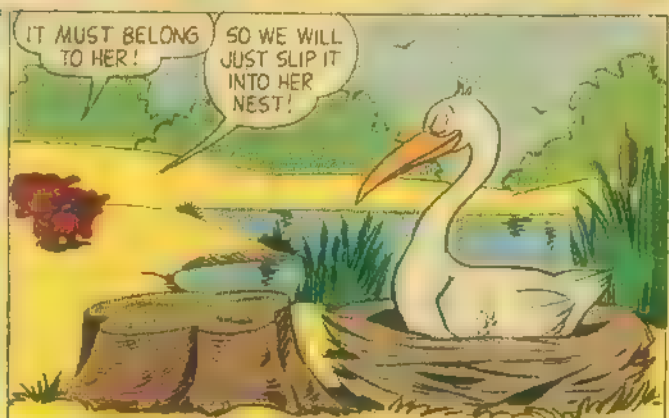
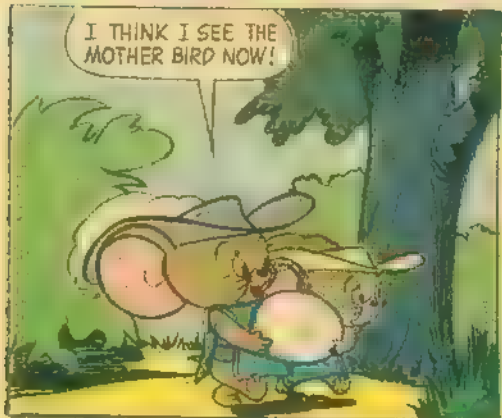
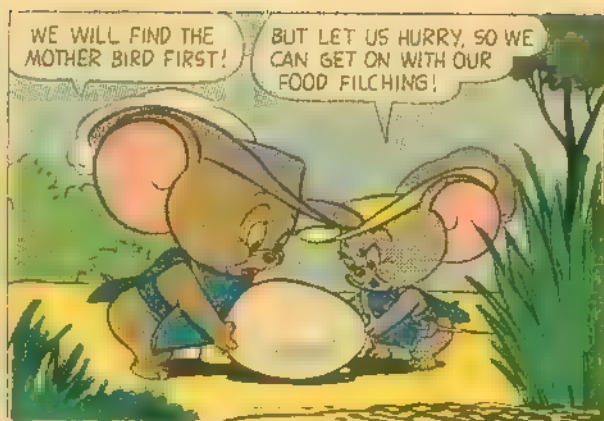
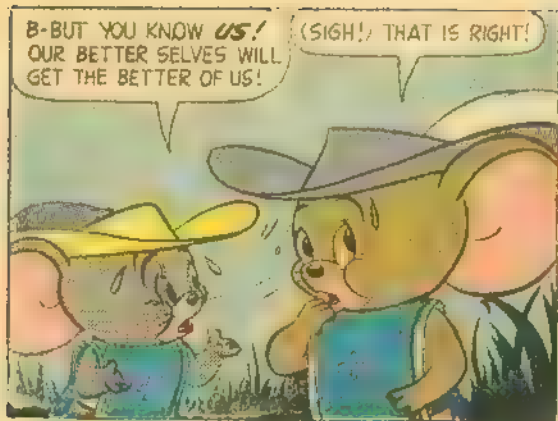


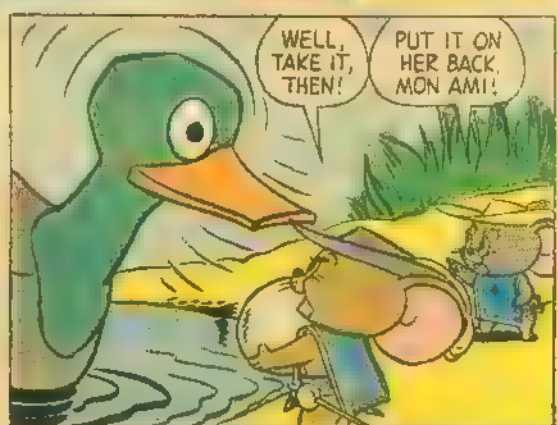
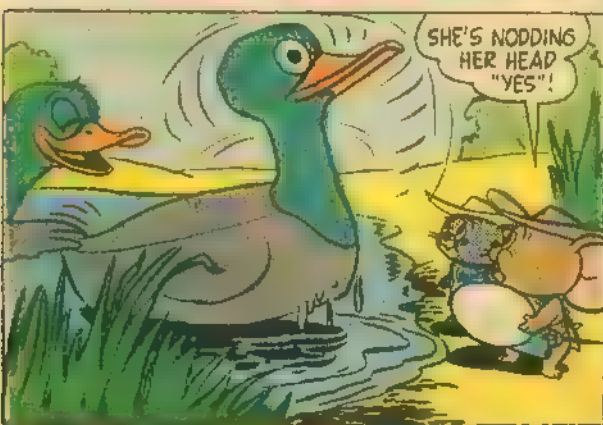
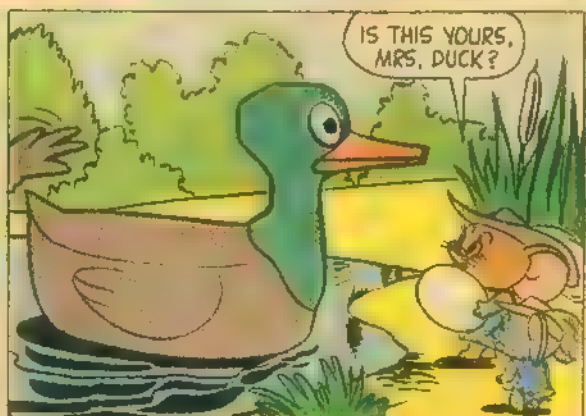
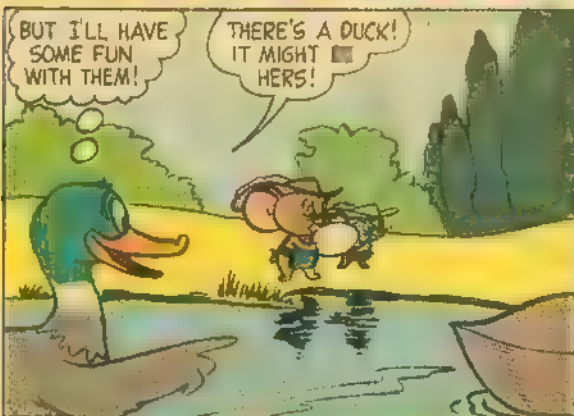
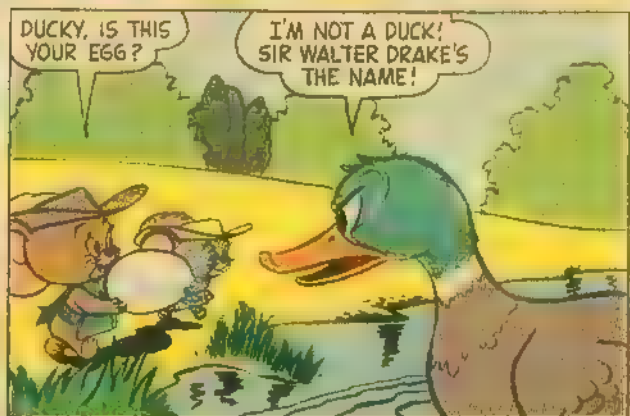
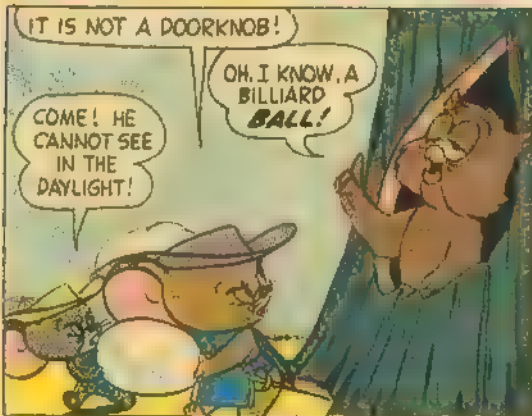
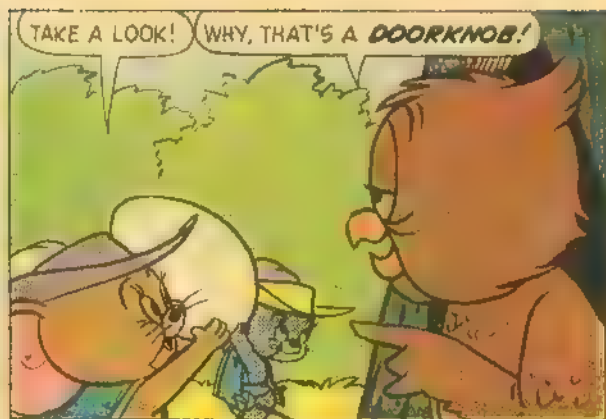
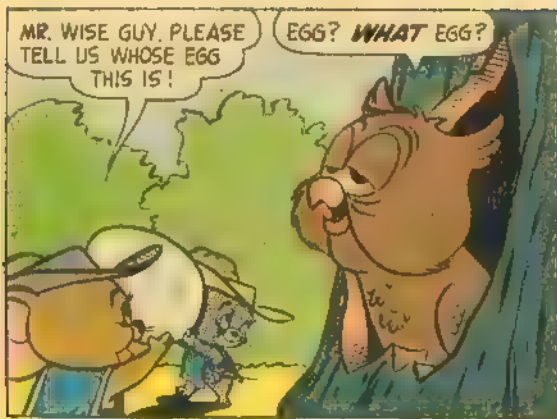


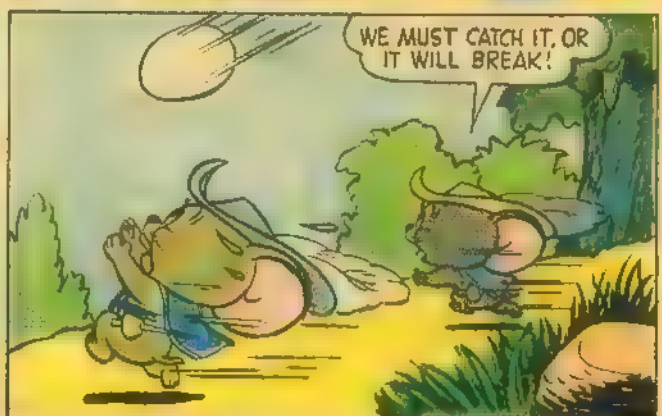
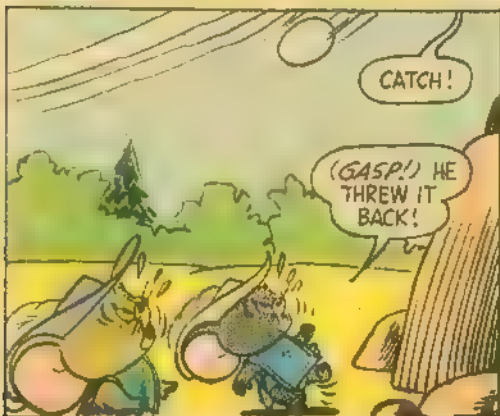
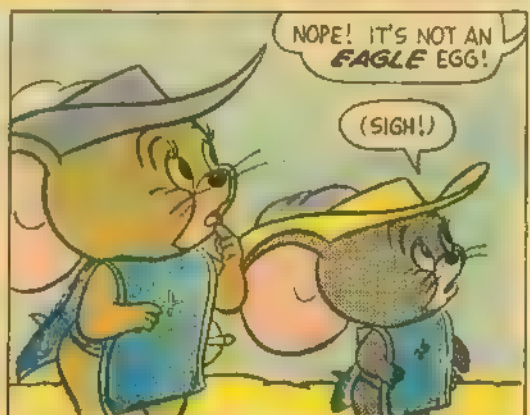
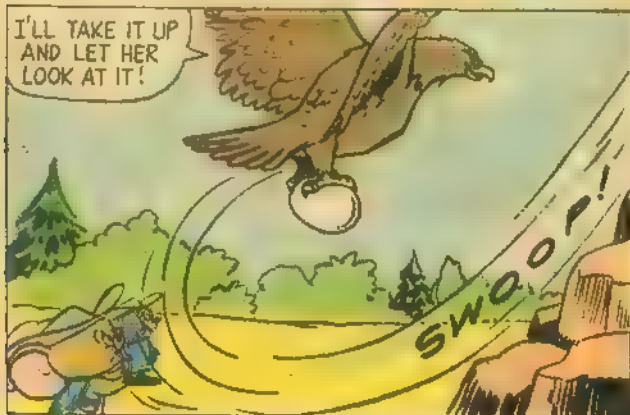
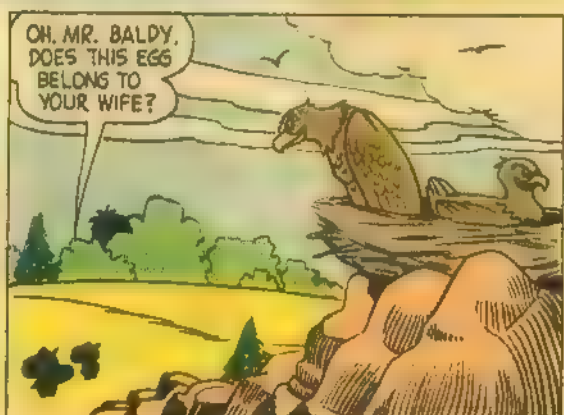
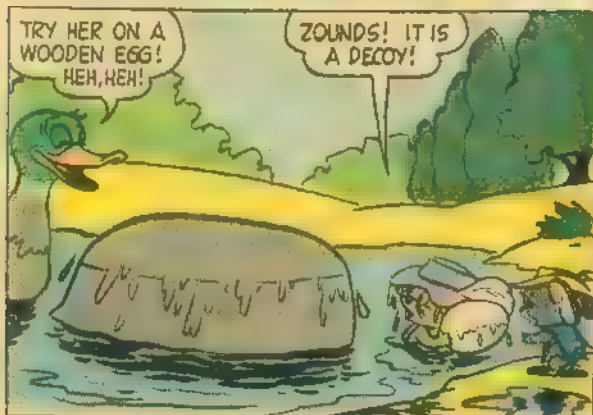
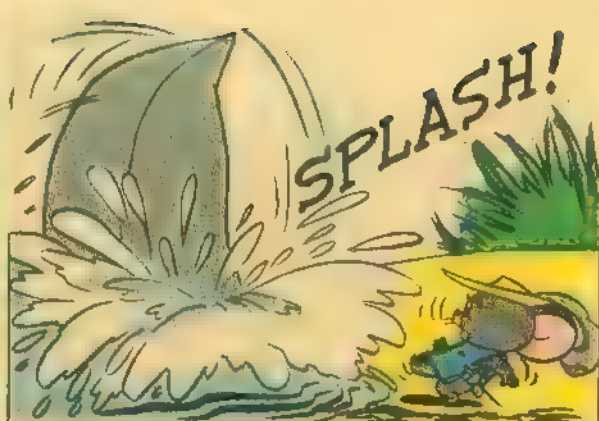
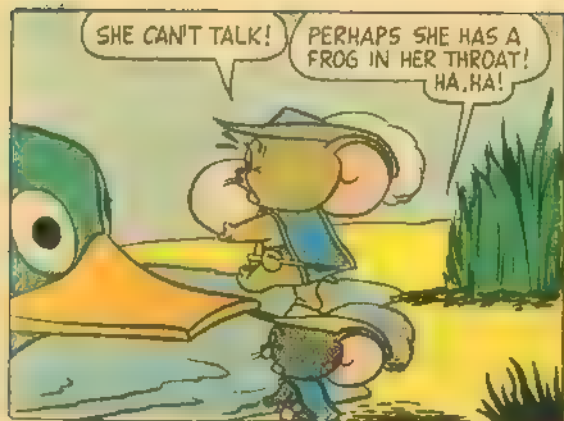
MGM
CARTOONS
Present

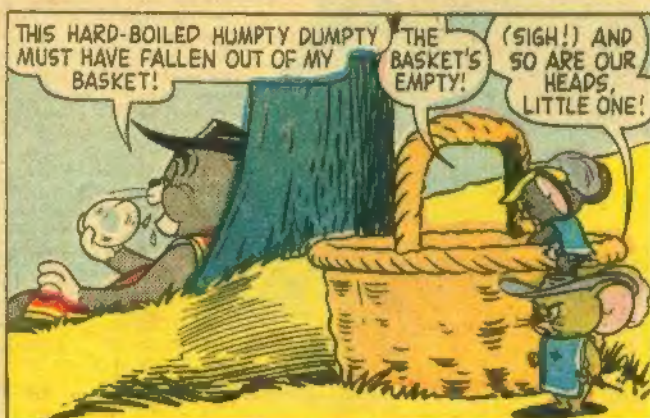
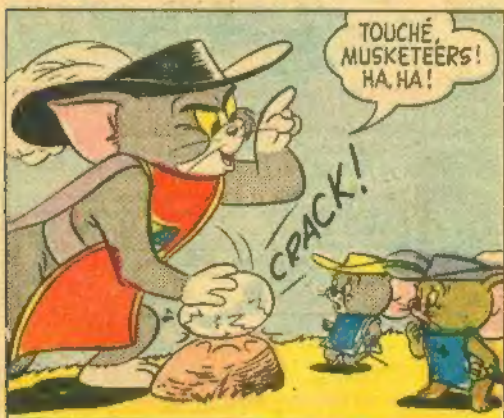
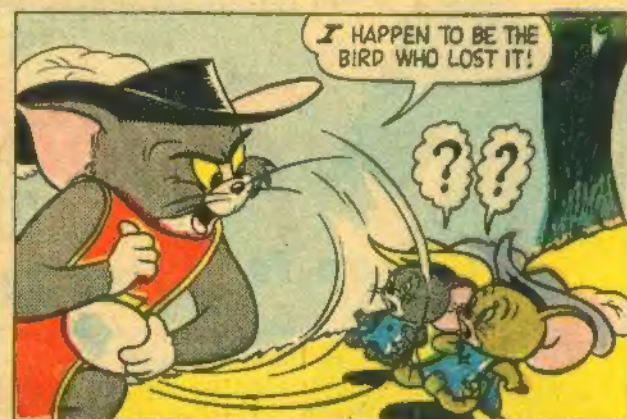
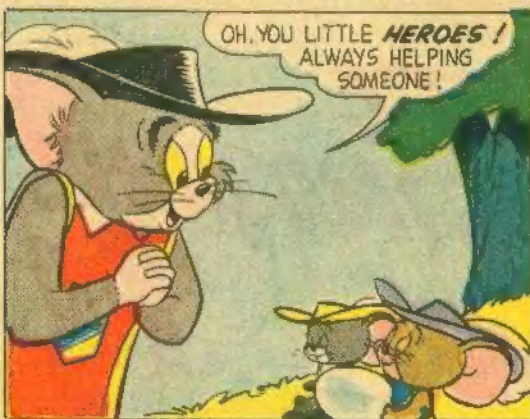
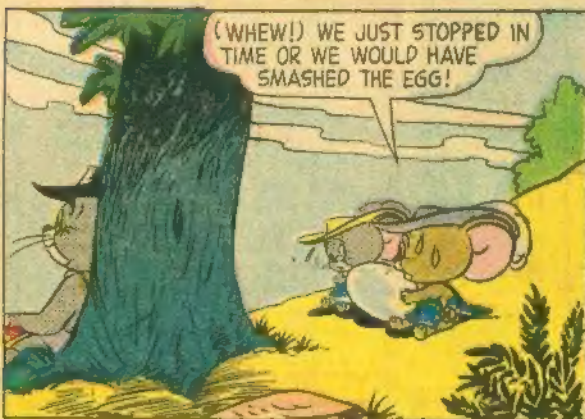
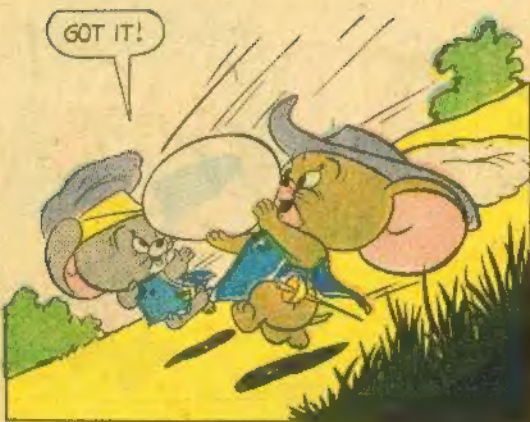
The MOUSE MUSKETEERS



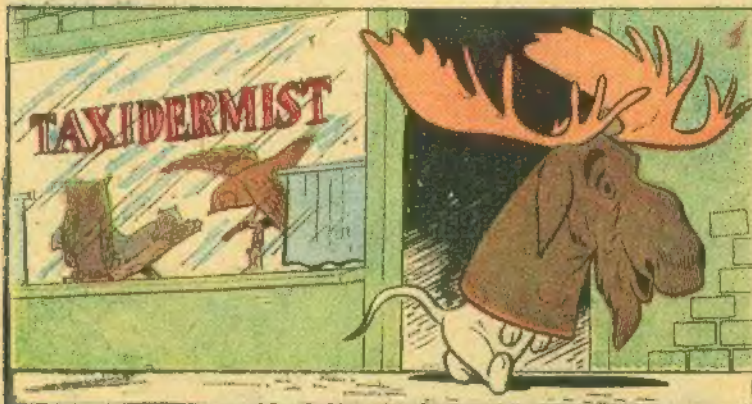
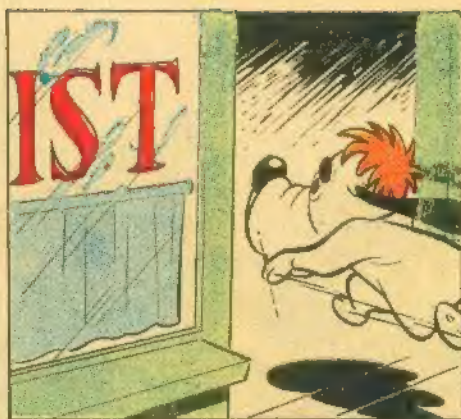








DROOPY



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while attacking a wagon train?"**



**"Me Indian brave. Me make fortune in Hollywood chasing
wagon trains in western movies."**

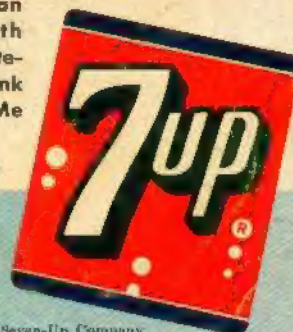


**"But ugh! Me bite-um dust all day. Me gettum dust
in pigtales . . . dust in mouth . . . dust in throat.
Needum fresh, clean taste!"**



**"But me Indian brave—not Indian
coward! Go on warpath with
movie boss. Now when me bite-
um dust, me gettum 7-Up—drink
with freshest, cleanest taste! Me
love work now."**

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**Go on the warpath yourself if you have to—but get sparkling 7-Up for a fresh,
clean taste. As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with Seven-Up!"**

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See Freddie on TV! Watch Zorro*...from Walt Disney Studios every week on ABC-TV